



ECLIPSO THE DARKNESS WITHIN



ACTION COMICS

4

1992

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BY DADO,
WOZNIAK,
ALTSTRETER,
KESEL, SCOTT,
& MITCHELL

SUPERMAN[®]

IN ACTION COMICS[®]

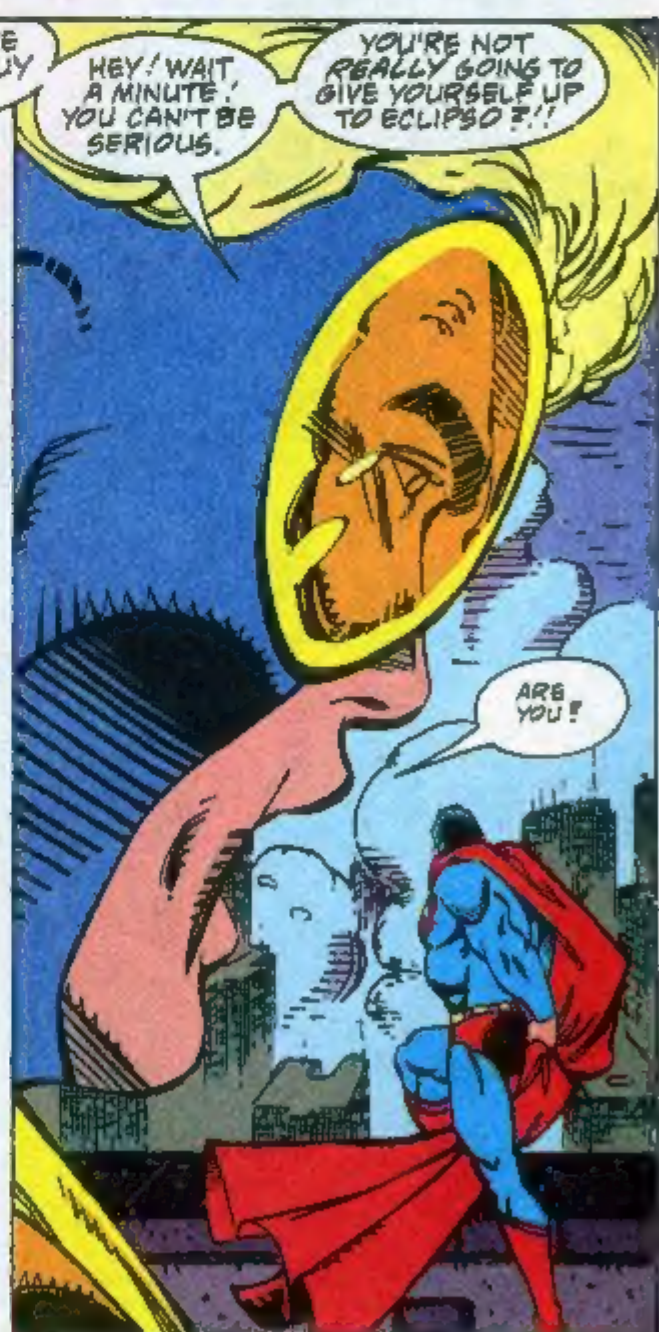


THE **EVIL** OF **ECLIPSO**
VS. THE **POWER** OF **SHAZAM!**

YESADA
1992
PALMIOTTI







SUPERMAN

Created by
JERRY SIEGEL &
JOE SHUSTER

SUPERMAN!!

SUPERMAN...
WAIT!

LIVING DAYLIGHTS

WRITTEN BY: DAN VADO
PENCILLED BY: CHRIS WOZNIAK
INKED BY: KARL ALTSTAETTER, TREVOR SCOTT
KARL KESEL AND STEVE MITCHELL
LETTERED BY: ALBERT DE GUZMAN
COLORED BY: MATT HOLLINGSWORTH
ASSISTANT EDITED BY: DAN THORSLAND
EDITED BY: MIKE CARLIN

OH, MAN.

THIS IS
NOT GOOD!

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OH COOL IT, BOOSTER. WE'VE BEEN IN WORSE SITUATIONS.

OH, YEAH? LIKE WHEN?

BLUE BEETLE VANISHED FROM H.Q. MAXIMA'S BEEN ECLIPSED. GORDON'S DISAPPEARED, TOO.



AND NOW SUPERMAN'S OFF TO MAKE A DEAL WITH THE DEVIL.

GEEZ, NO WONDER BENNET'S DEPRESSED.

I'M BEGINNING TO HAVE DOUBTS THAT WE CAN MAKE A DENT IN THIS ECLIPSO JERK, TOO!

YOU'RE LETTING YOURSELF GET CARRIED AWAY, BOOSTER.

SINCE I JOINED THE LEAGUE THE END OF THE WORLD HAS BEEN A TWICE MONTHLY EVENT.

WE'VE ALWAYS MANAGED TO COPE WITH WHATEVER WAS THROWN AT US.

AND WE'VE DONE FINE WITHOUT MR. HOTSHOT SUPERMAN'S HELP UNTIL NOW!



TRUE.

BUT WE'VE NEVER HAD TO FIGHT SUPERMAN UNTIL NOW EITHER.



OKAY, BOOSTER... YOU'VE HAD YOUR SAY...

...NOW I SAY WE'VE STILL GOT A JOB TO DO... AND NOT MUCH TIME LEFT TO DO IT.

AND IF WE'RE GOING TO DEAL WITH AN ECLIPSED SUPERMAN...

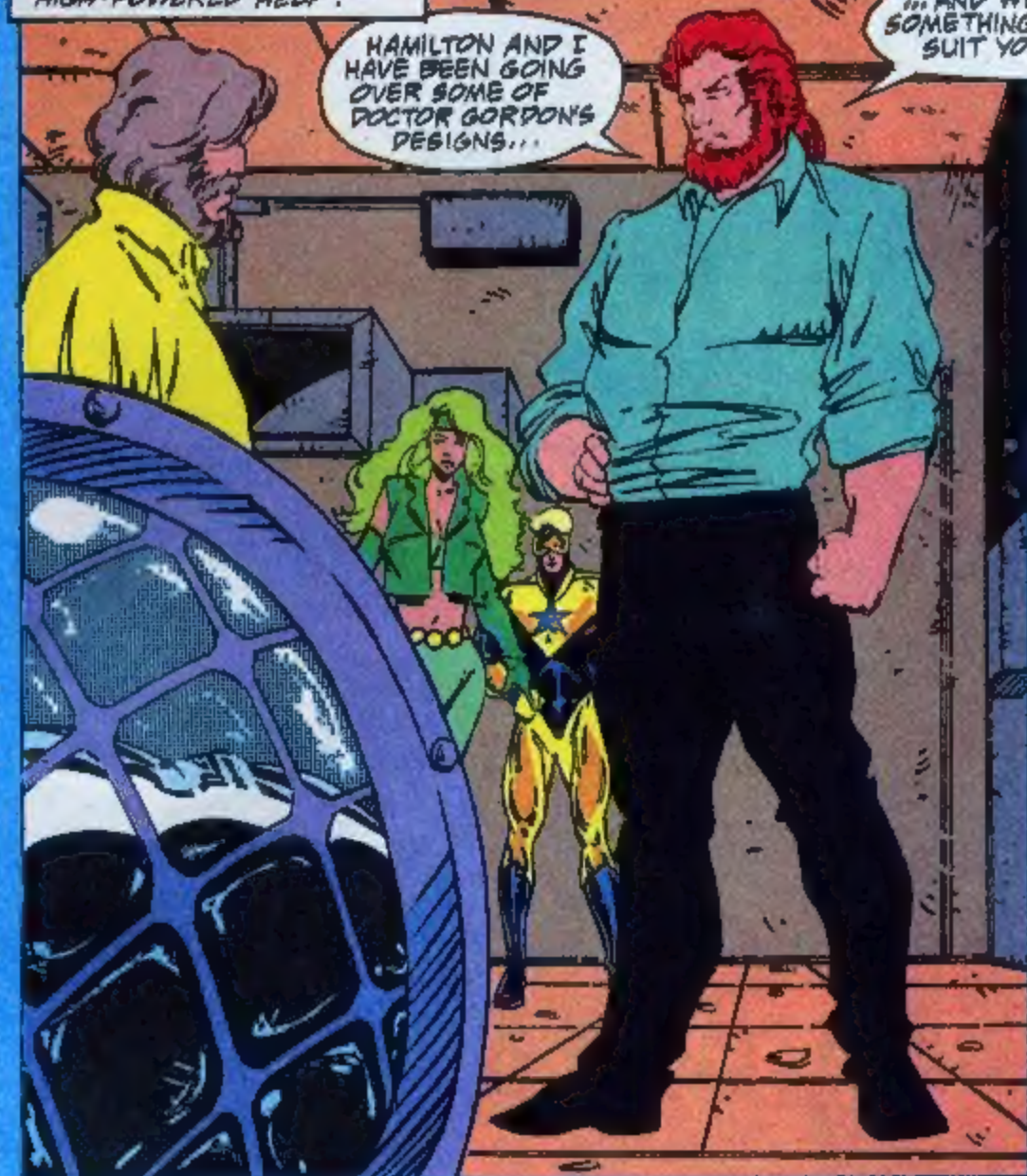
"WE'RE GOING TO NEED SOME HIGH-POWERED HELP!"

HAMILTON AND I HAVE BEEN GOING OVER SOME OF DOCTOR GORDON'S DESIGNS...

...AND WE CAME UP WITH SOMETHING THAT SHOULD SUIT YOUR NEEDS.

WHAT IS IT, MR. LUTHOR?

IT'S A BLOODY BIG SOLAR TRAP.



BOY, I'LL SAY!

THIS THING LOOKS LIKE IT COULD LIGHT UP HALF OF METROPOLIS.

IT MIGHT VERY WELL HAVE TO... IF IT WORKS.

WHICH I'M AFRAID IS SOMETHING WE CANNOT GUARANTEE.



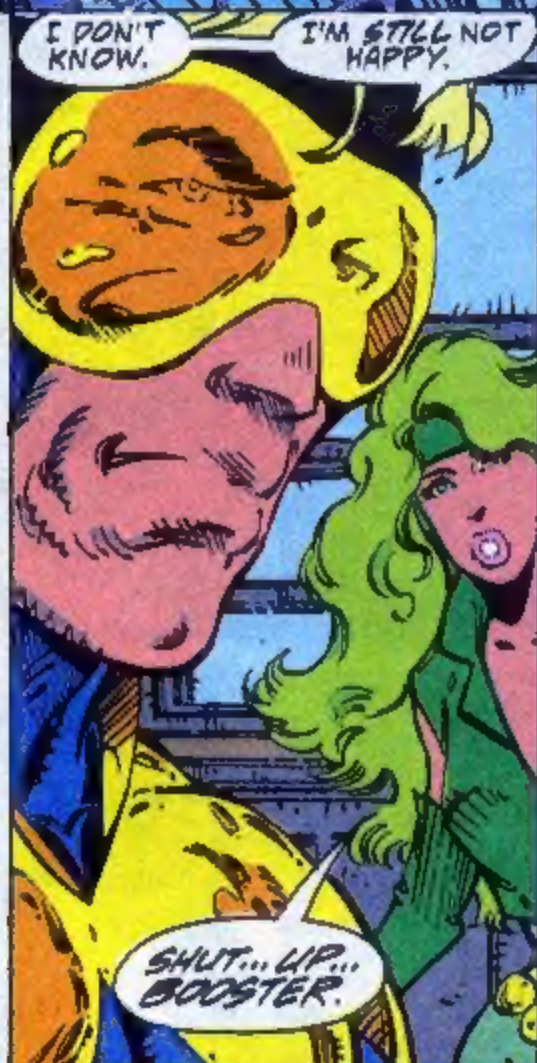
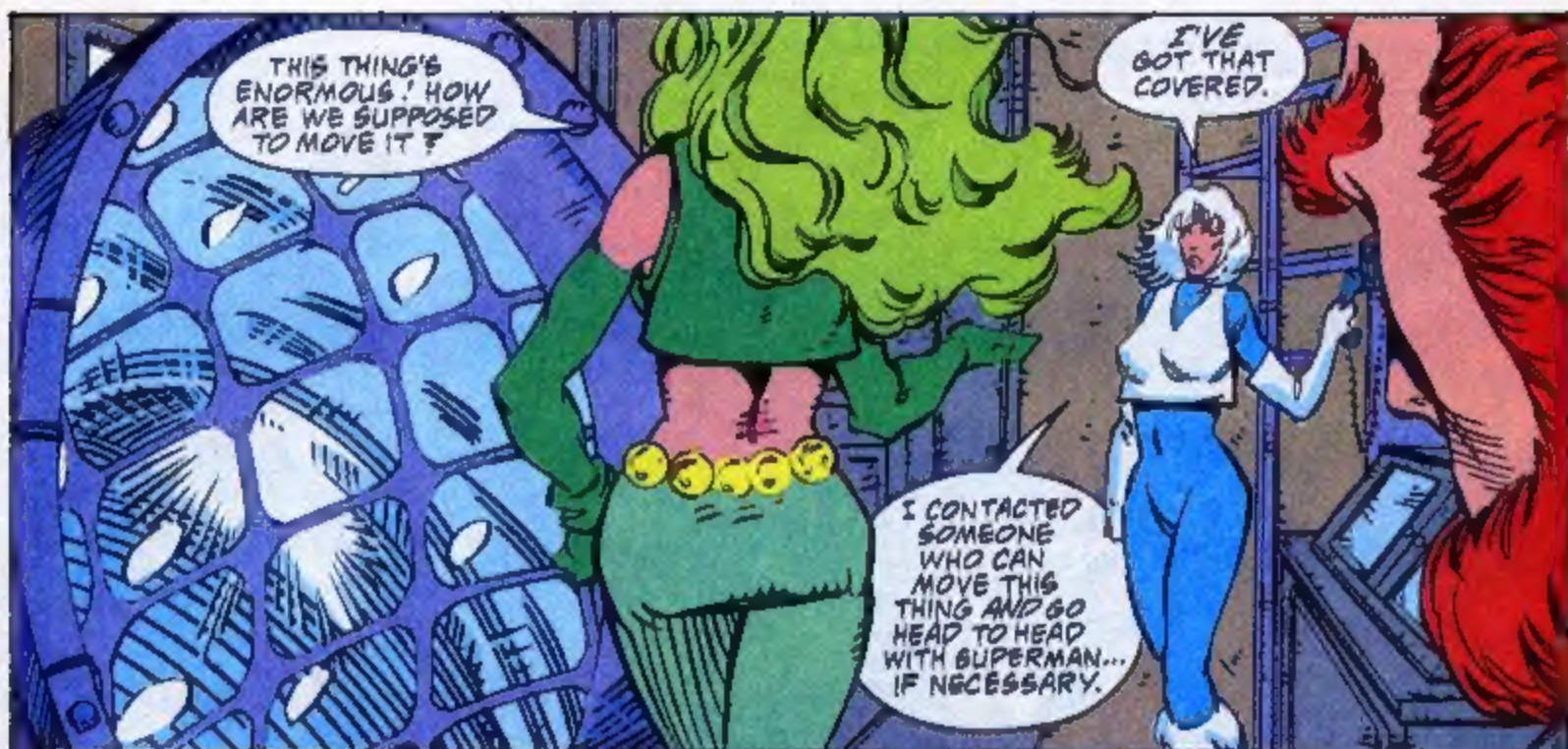
WHAT!!!

GORDON'S SOLAR TRAP IS ONLY IN THE PROTOTYPE STAGE.

THIS THING IS A QUICKIE SPIT AND CHEWING GUM COPY OF GORDON'S ORIGINAL DESIGN. WE HAVEN'T TESTED OURS YET.

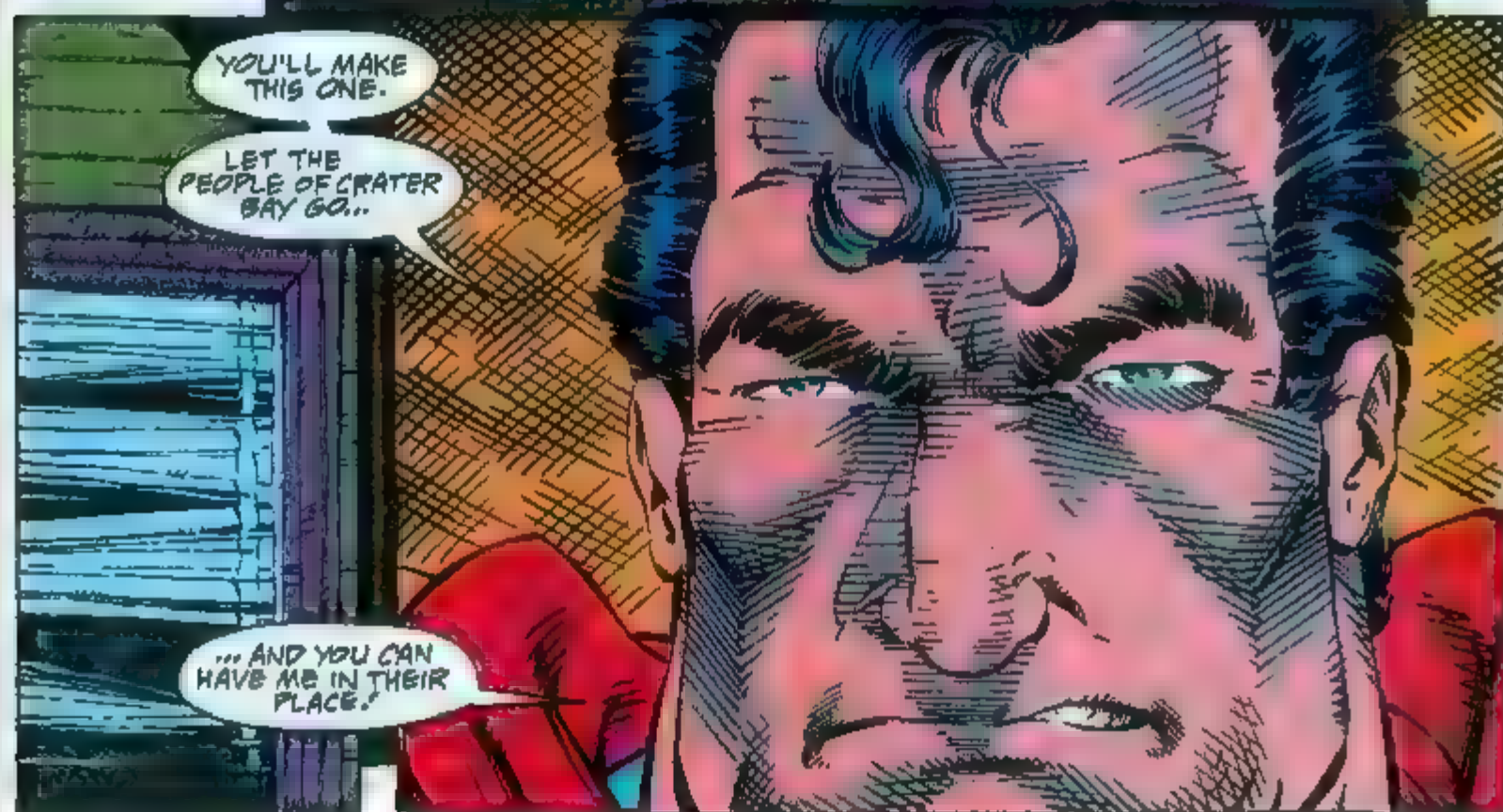


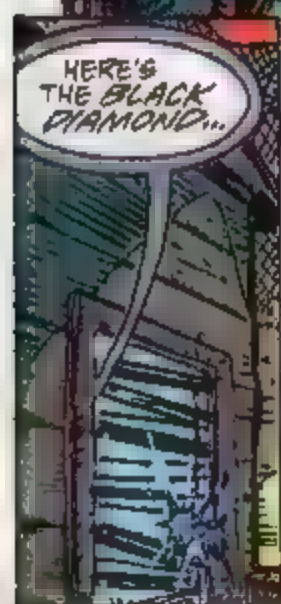
IT'S POSSIBLE THAT THE POWER SURGE NEEDED TO WORK THE DARN THING COULD BURN OUT THE ENTIRE SYSTEM.











WHAT'S THE
MATTER, SUPERMAN?
AREN'T YOU ANGRY
YET?

DOESN'T
THE ABSOLUTE
HOPELESSNESS
OF THE SITUATION
BOTHER YOU?

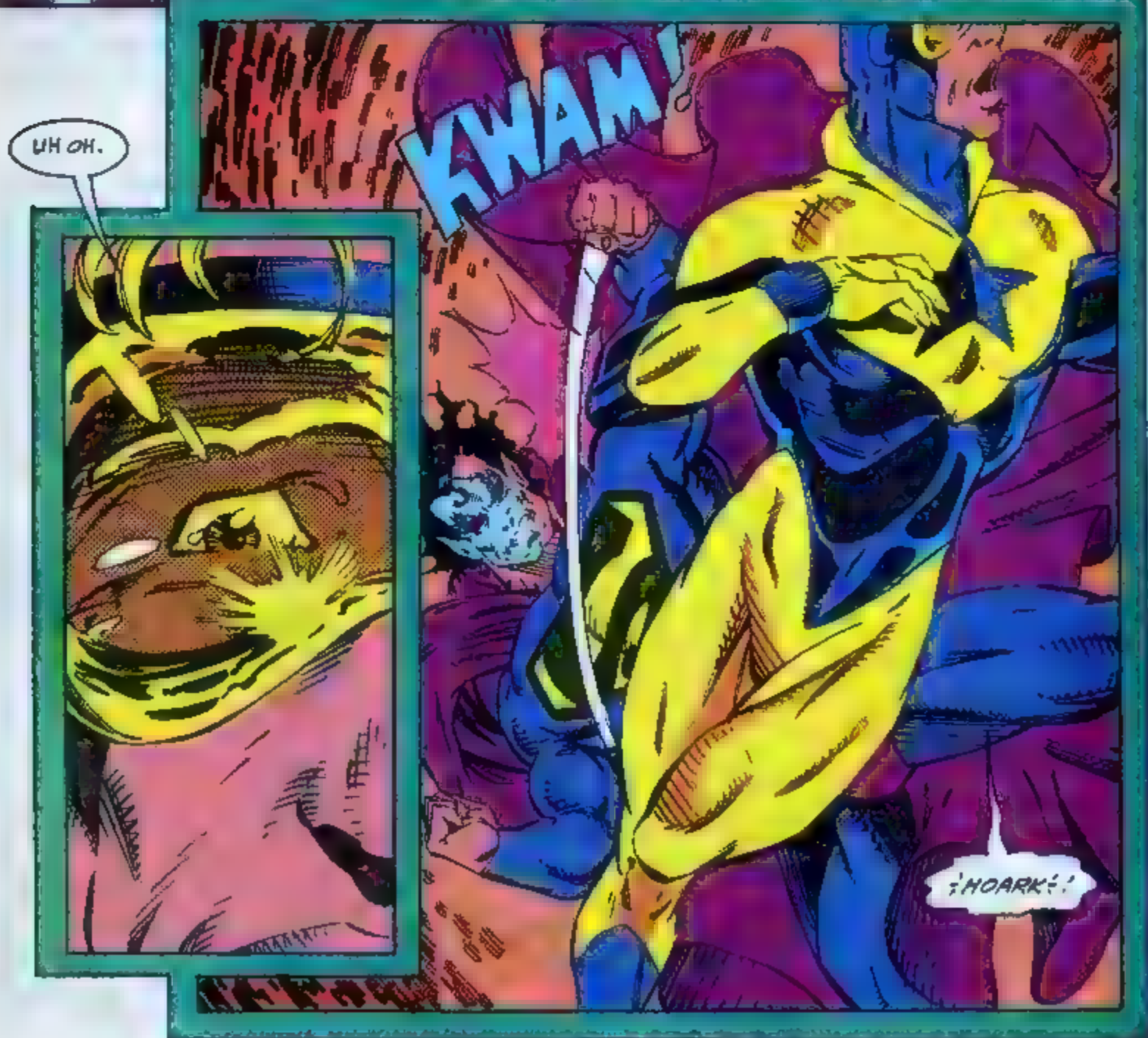
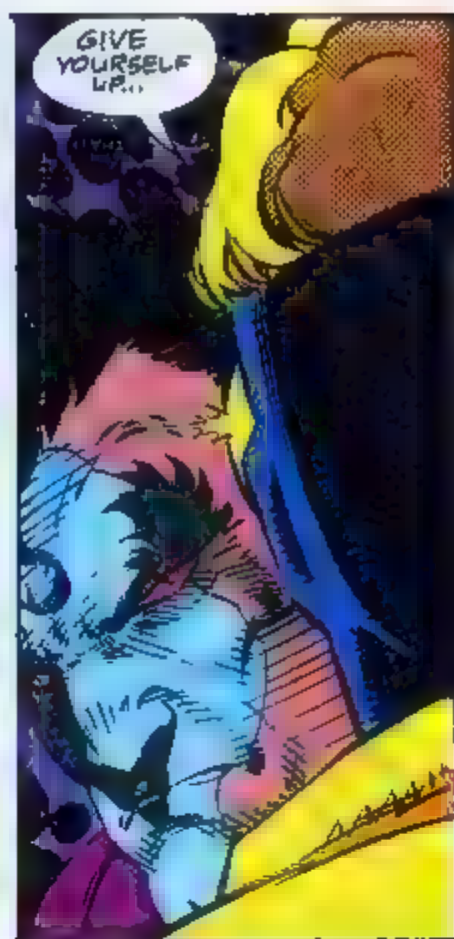
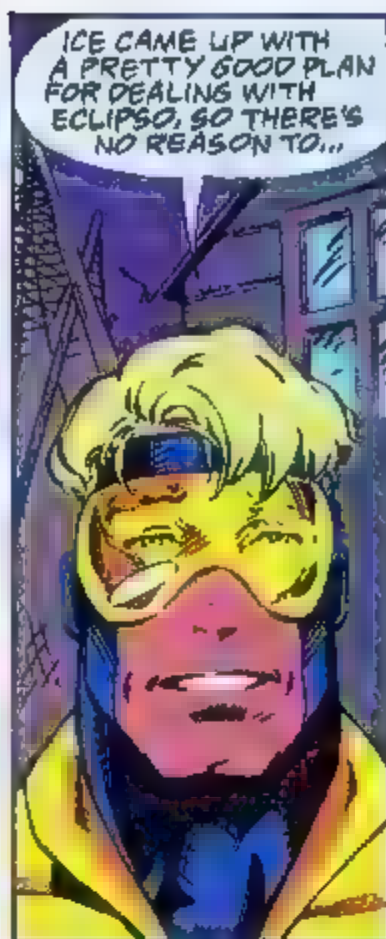
DOESN'T
SURRENDERING
TO ME MAKE YOU
RESENTFUL?

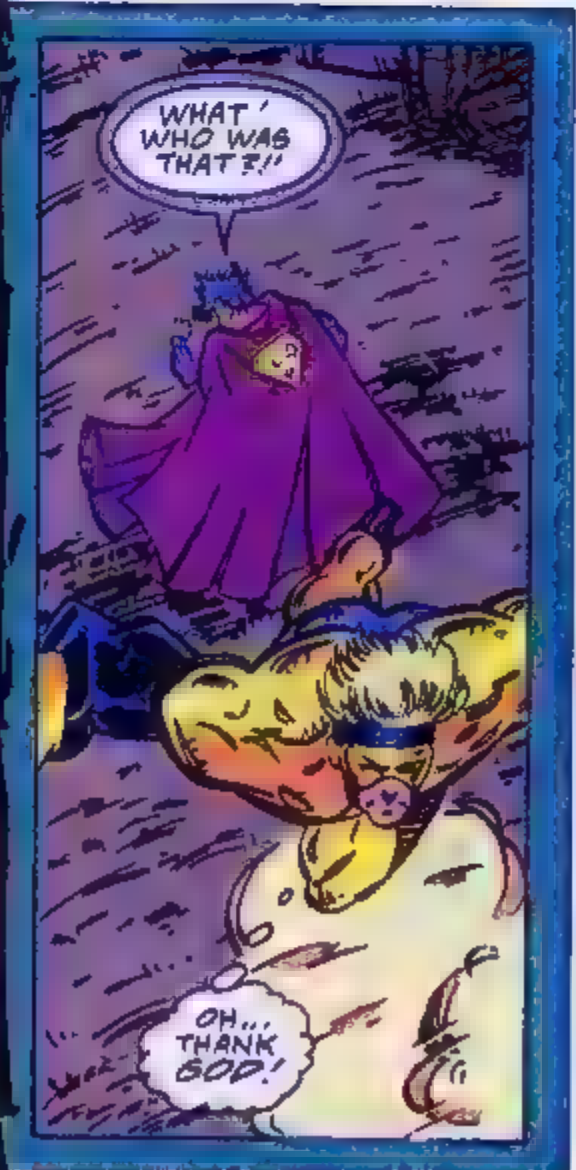
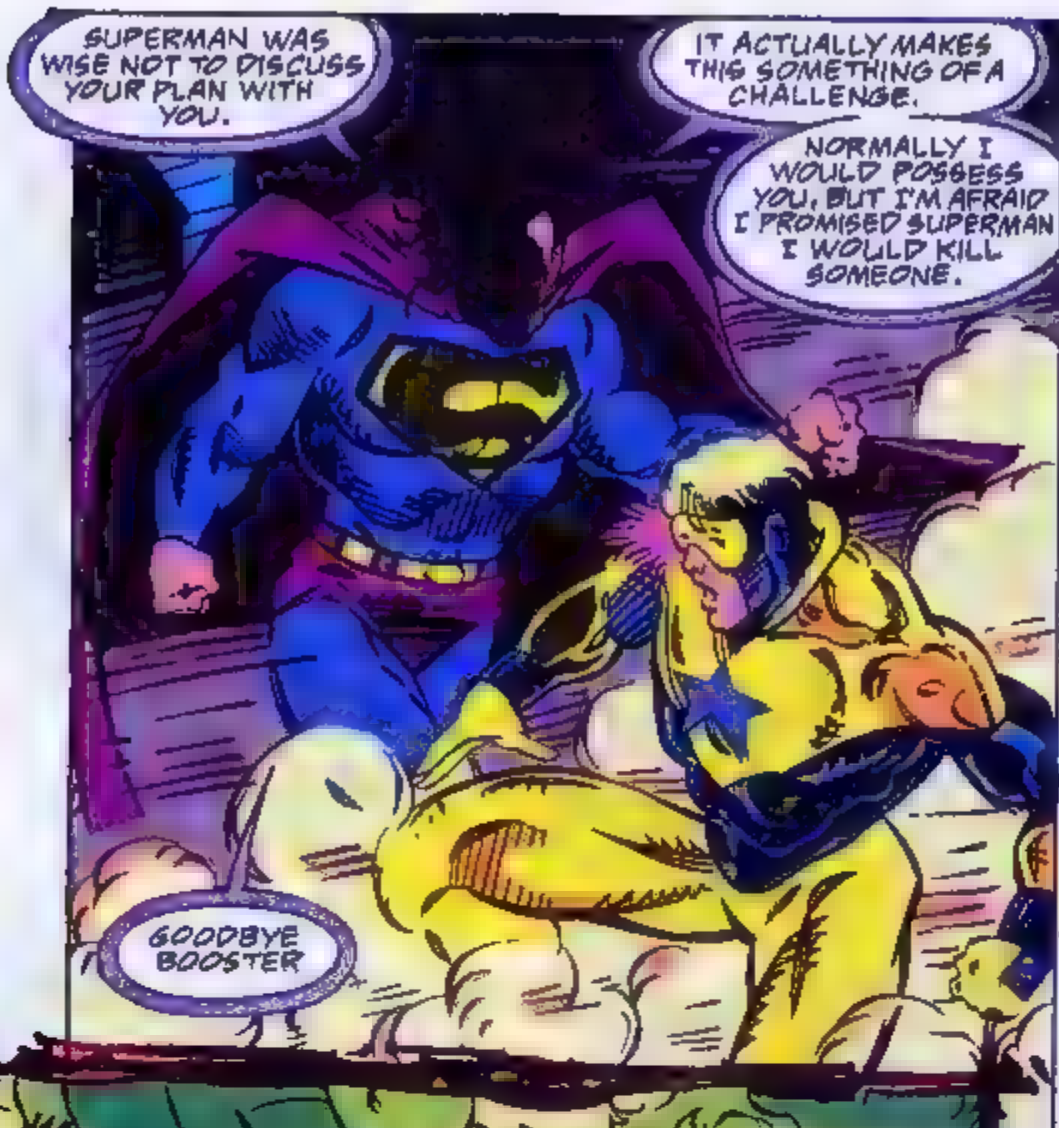
HOW ABOUT
THE THOUGHT
OF WHAT I MIGHT
DO WITH YOUR
BODY?

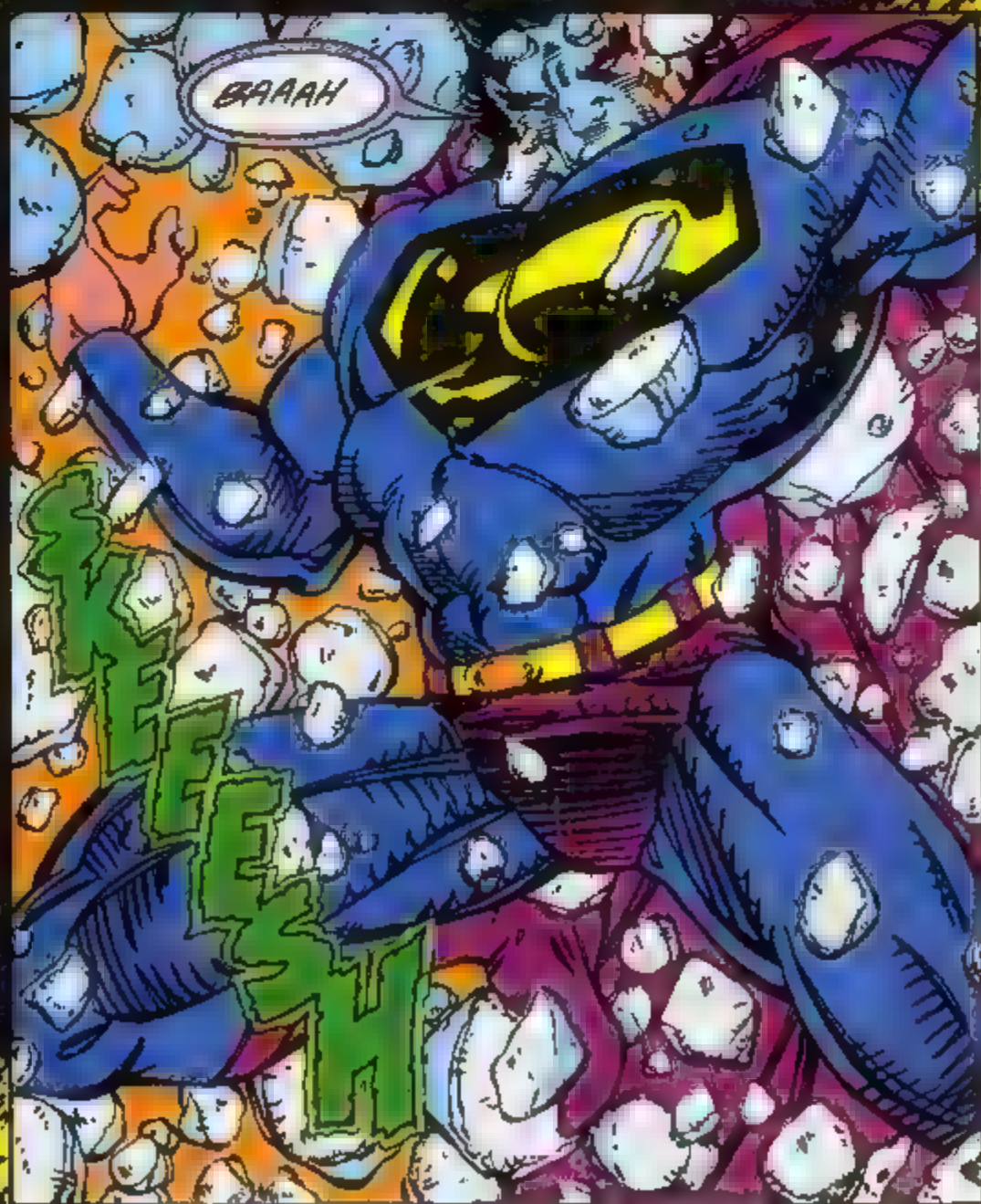
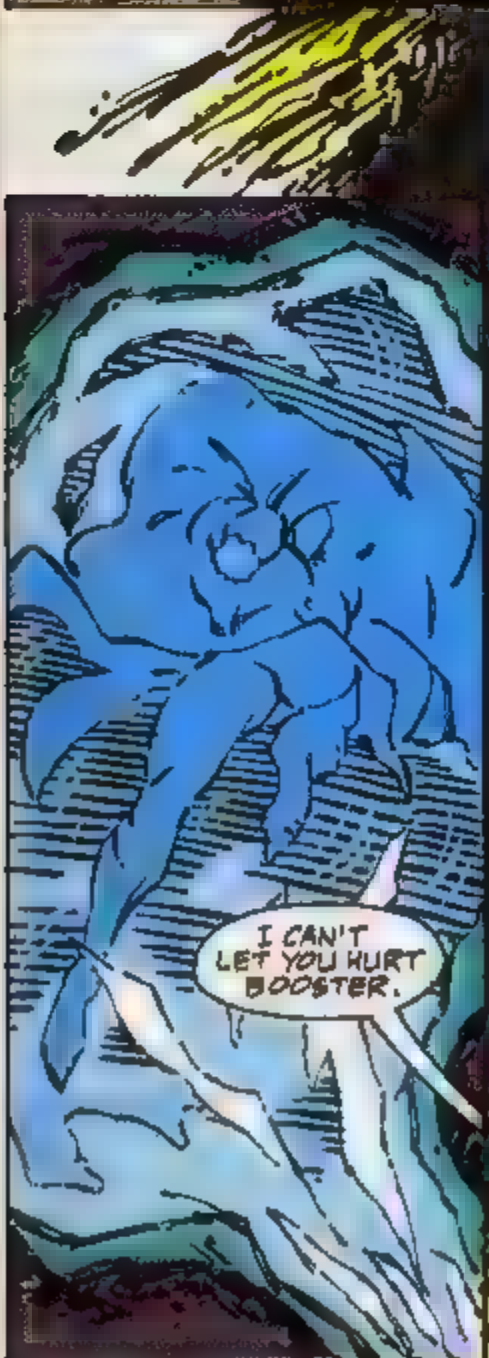
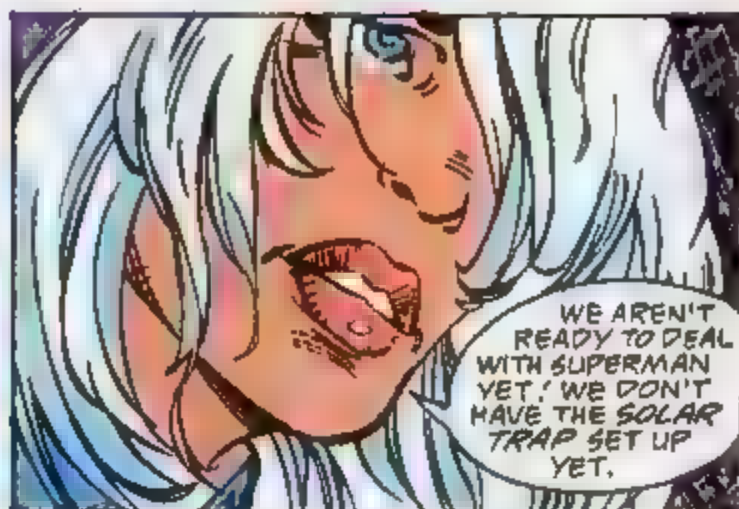
MAYBE
I'LL MAKE
YOU KILL
SOMEONE.

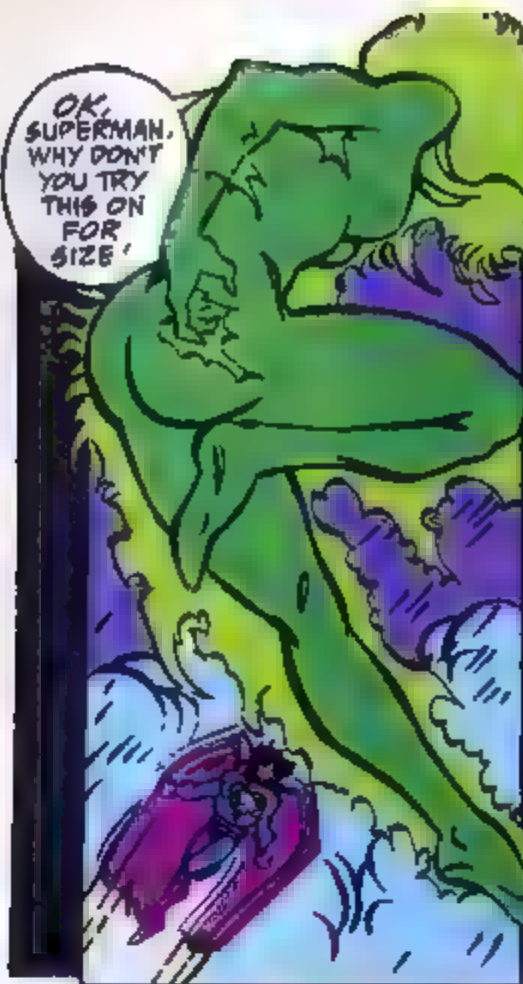
DOESN'T
THAT MAKE
YOU FEEL...

USELESS?!









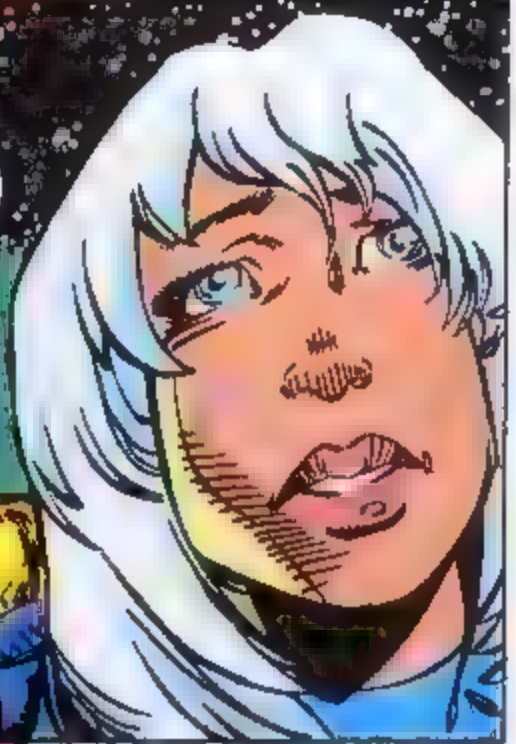
YOU ALL DESERVE TO DIE.



FIRE...

WE'RE IN OVER OUR HEADS, ICE. WHERE'S THE CAVALRY?

HE'S STILL SETTING THE TIMER ON THE SOLAR TRAP.

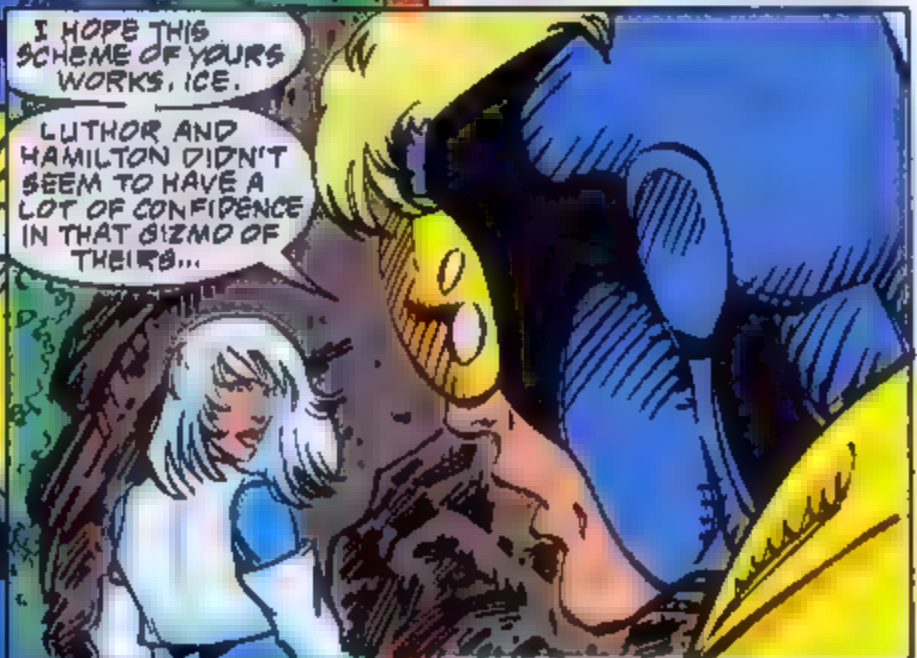
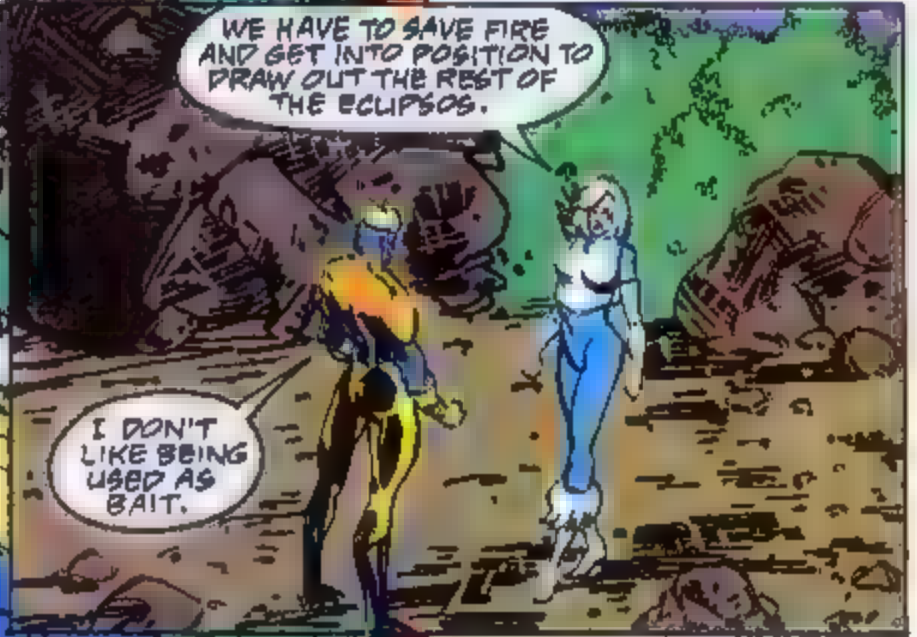


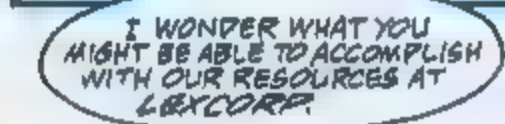
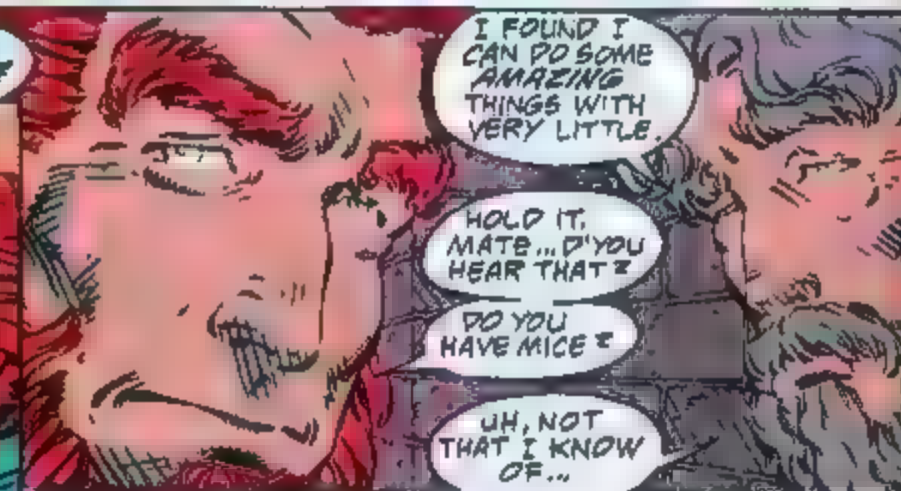
WE HAVE TO SAVE FIRE AND GET INTO POSITION TO DRAW OUT THE REST OF THE ECLIPSES.

I DON'T LIKE BEING USED AS BAIT.

I HOPE THIS SCHEME OF YOURS WORKS, ICE.

LUTHOR AND HAMILTON DIDN'T SEEM TO HAVE A LOT OF CONFIDENCE IN THAT GIZMO OF THEIRS...







ANYWAY, I'VE
ALREADY WORKED
WITH BOTH S.T.A.R.
AND LEXCORP... AND
IT DIDN'T WORK
OUT TOO WELL

CREAM OR
SUGAR?

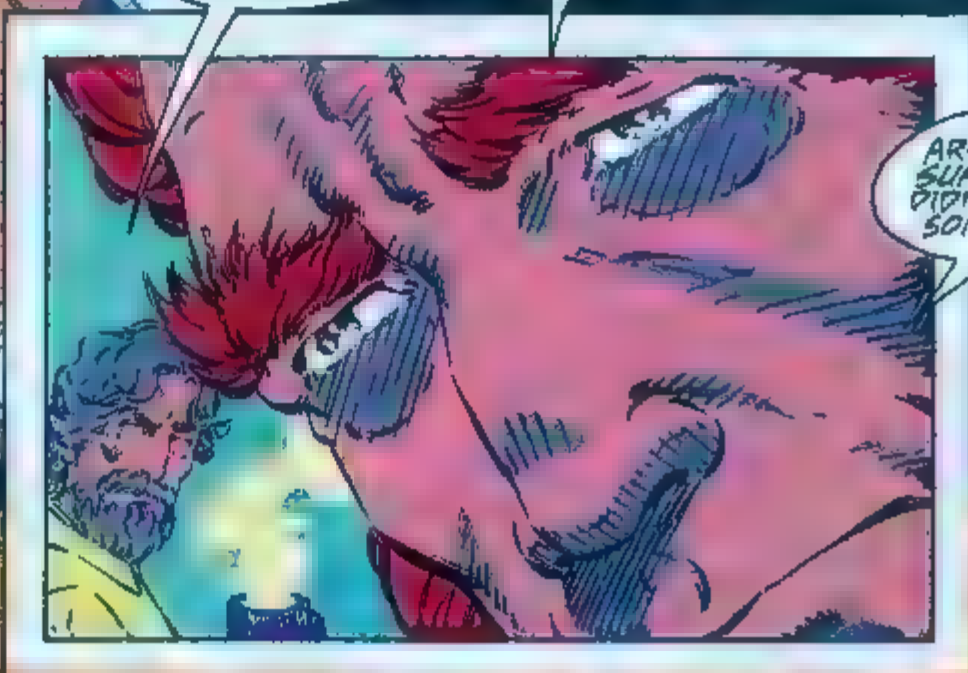
BLACK... AS LONG
AS I CAN'T GET FLAT
WHITE LIKE I USED
TO BACK HOME IN OZ...
AUSTRALIA, I MEAN.

BESIDES,
YOUR FATHER
FIRED ME FROM
LEXCORP--

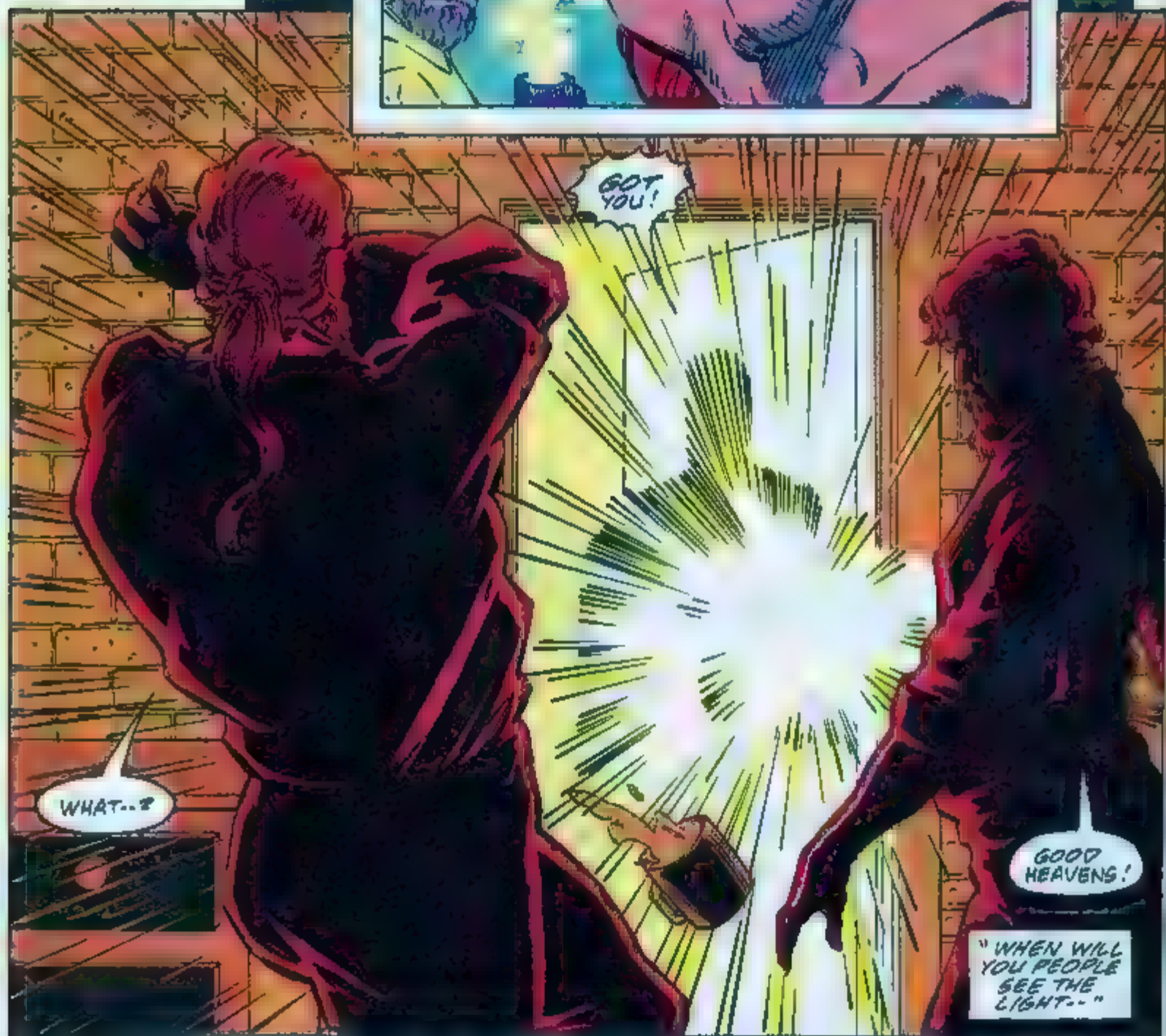
I'M AWARE
OF YOUR
PROBLEMS
WITH MY
FATHER.

I'D HAVE TO SAY
THAT I'M MUCH MORE
COMFORTABLE AND
PRODUCTIVE WORKING
ON MY OWN.

--AND AS FAR
AS S.T.A.R. IS
CONCERNED, LET'S
JUST SAY I'M NOT
VERY GOOD IN A
CORPORATE
ATMOSPHERE.



ARE YOU
SURE YOU
DIDN'T HEAR
SOMETHI--

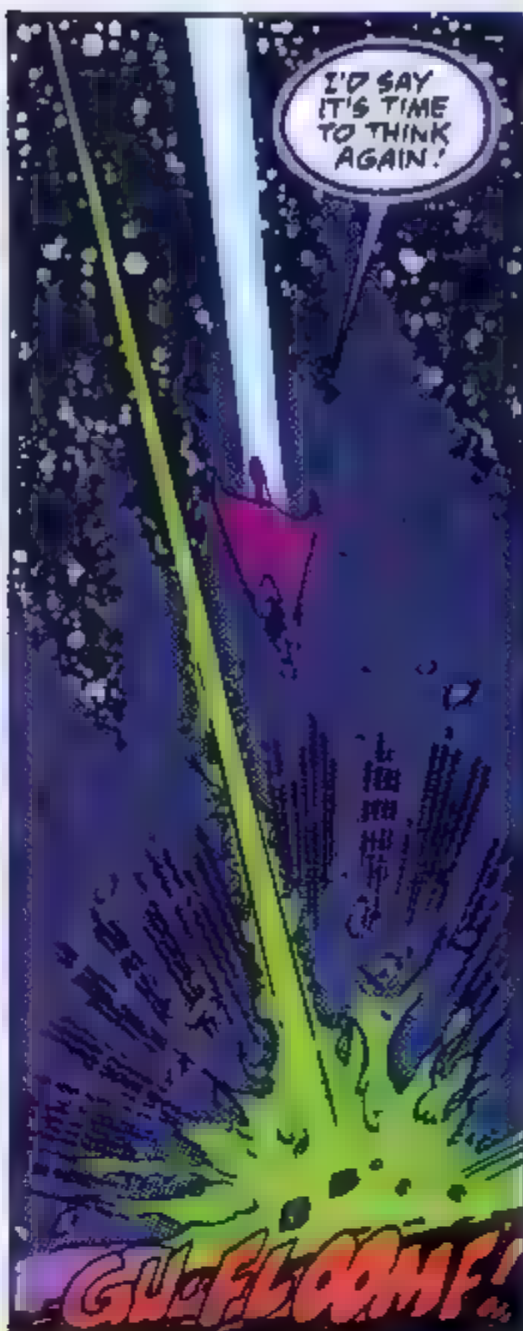


GOT
YOU!

WHAT...?

GOOD
HEAVENS!

"WHEN WILL
YOU PEOPLE
SEE THE
LIGHT--"









OR AS
SUPERMAN'S
MEMORIES
LEAD ME TO
BELIEVE--

...YOU'RE MORE
APPROPRIATELY CALLED
THE BIG RED--

--CHEESE!!!

THWOOOM!

AT LAST YOU
PEOPLE HAVE FINALLY
SENT A DEFENDER
WHO'S WORTHY TO
BATTLE THE BODY
OF SUPERMAN!

YOU'RE MAKING
THIS HARD, SUPES!
I DON'T WANT TO
HURT YOU OR
ANYTHING.

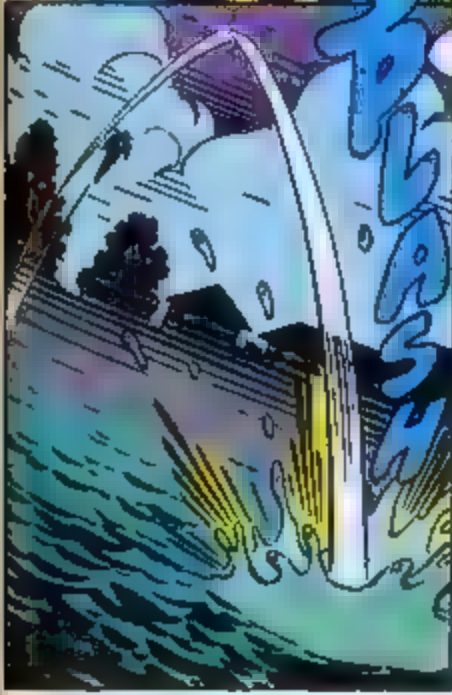
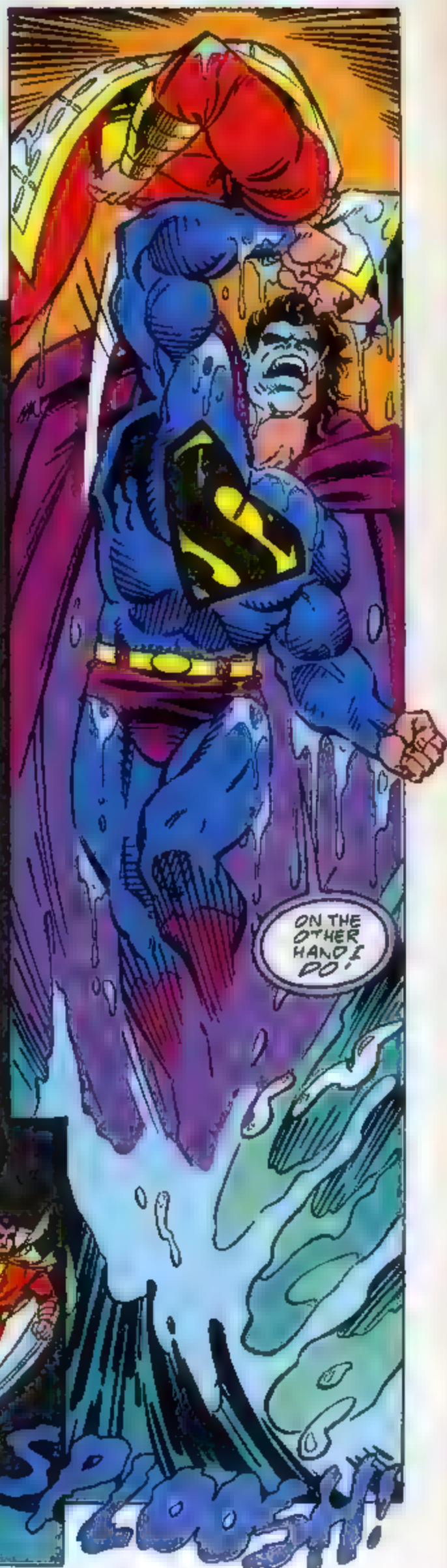
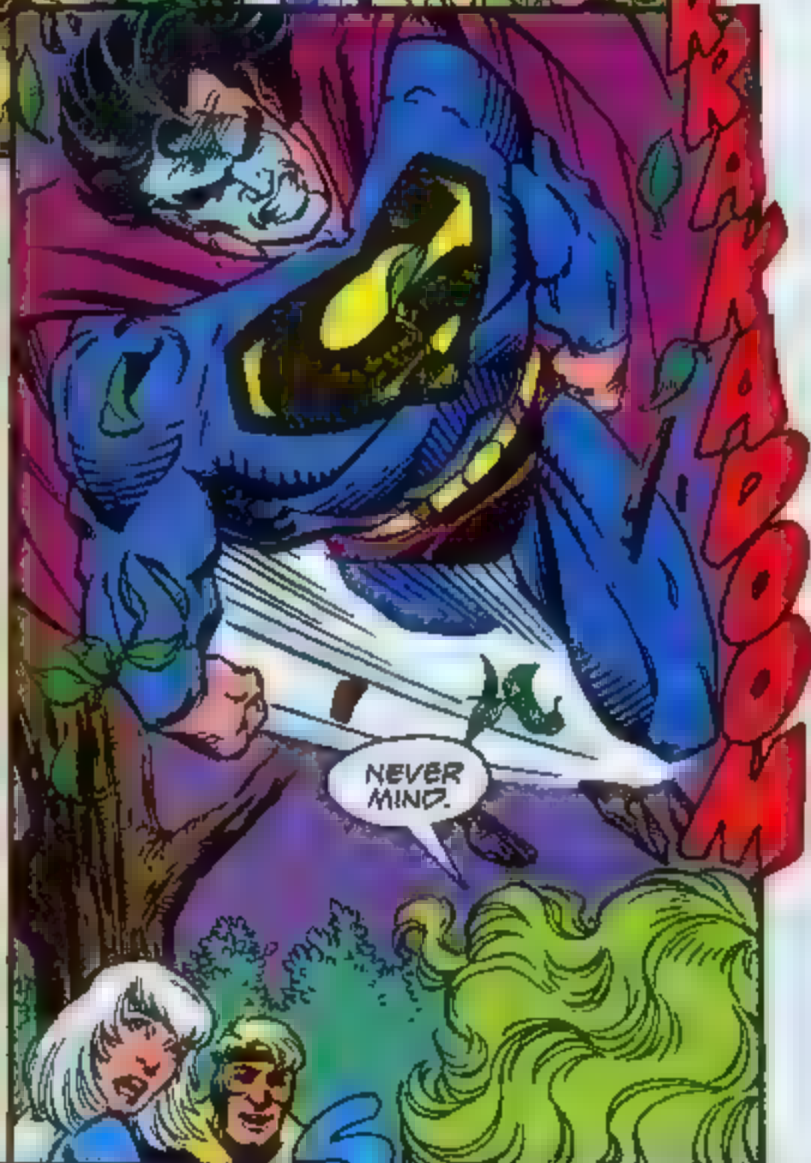
YOU
CAN'T

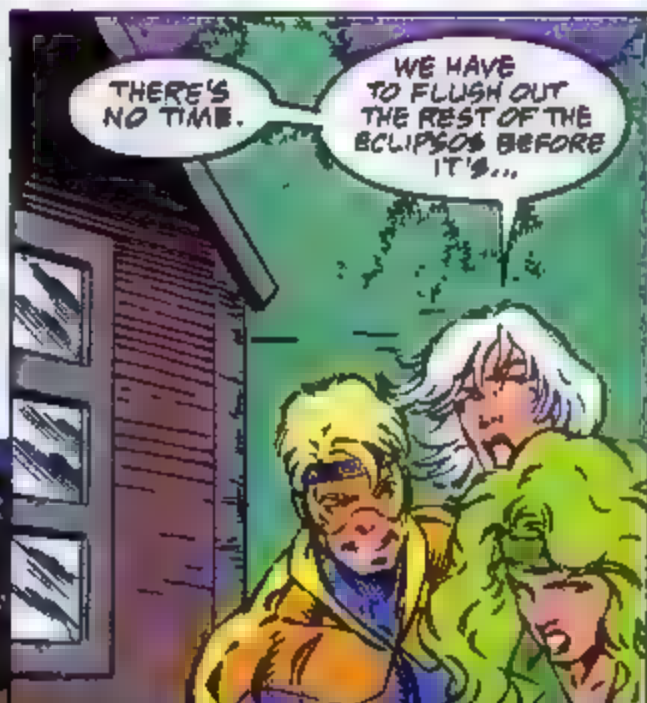
UNNGH!

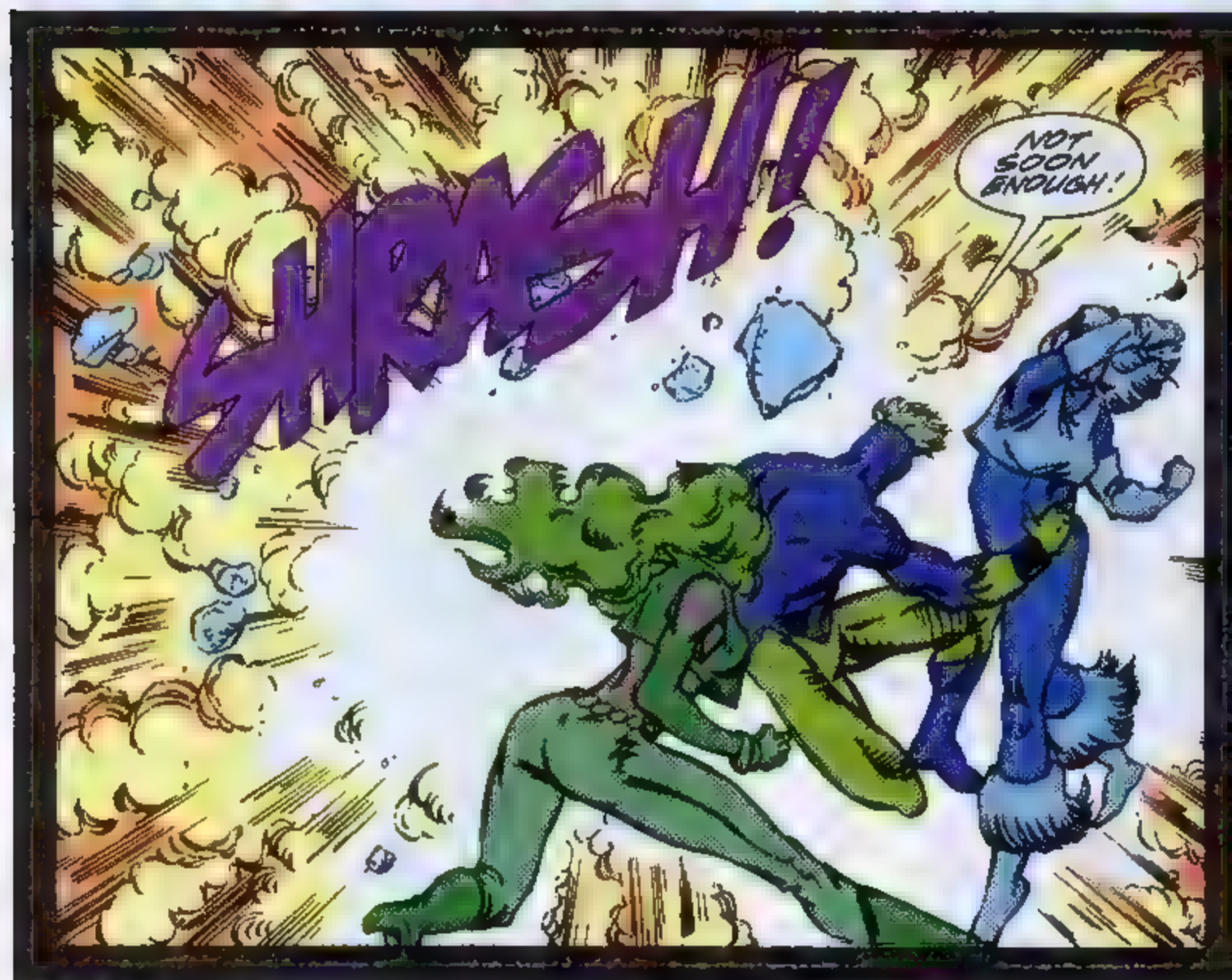


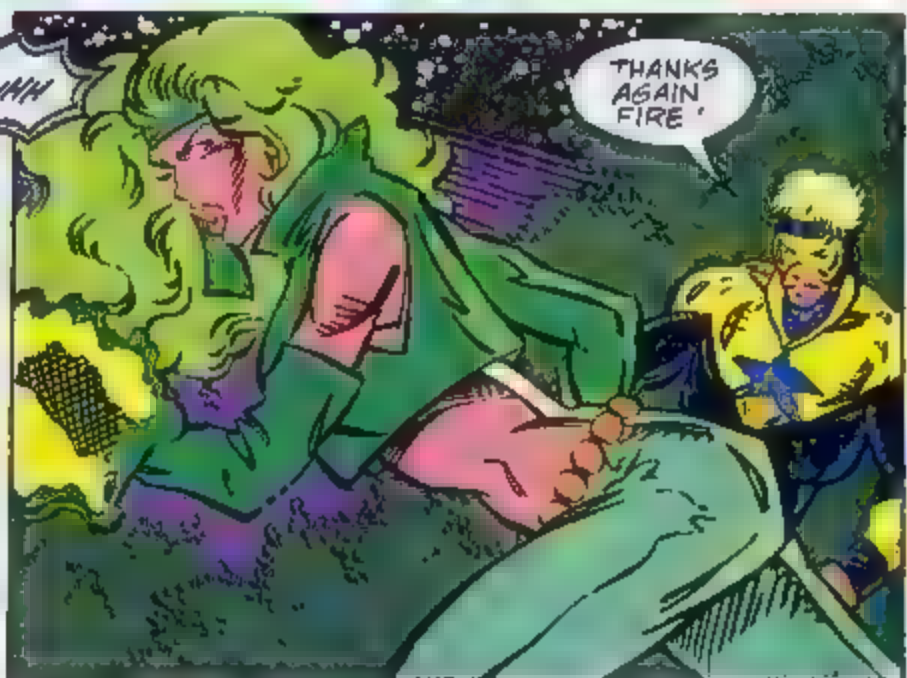


WHERE'S SUPERMAN?



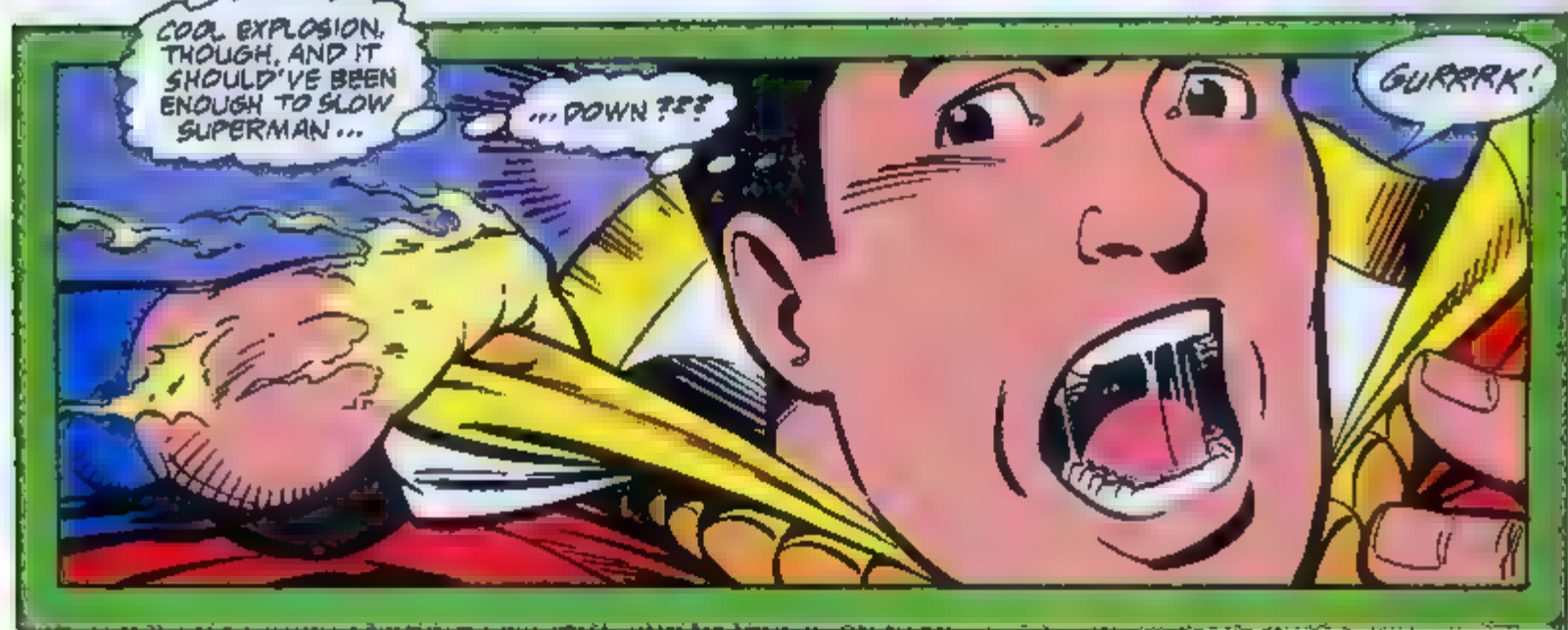
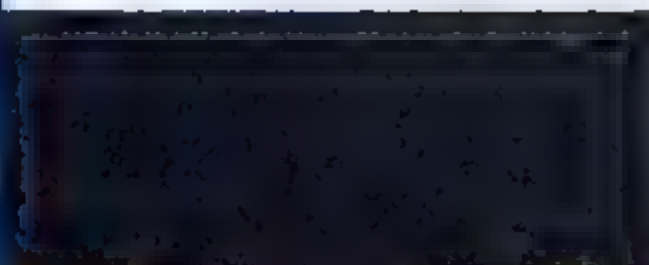


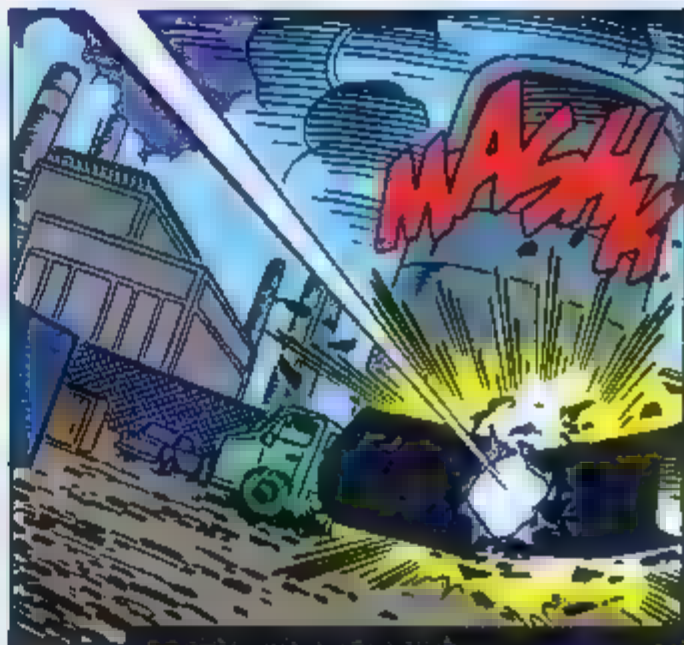
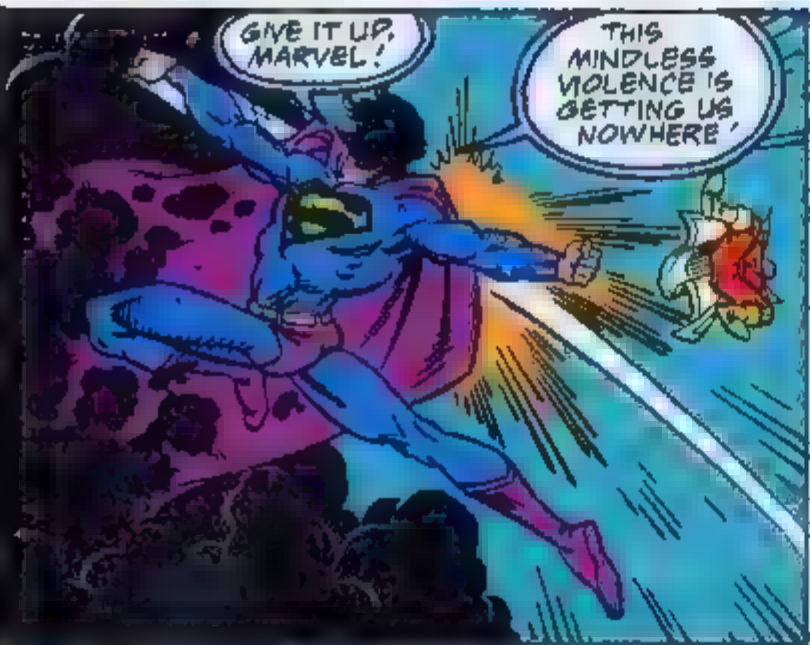




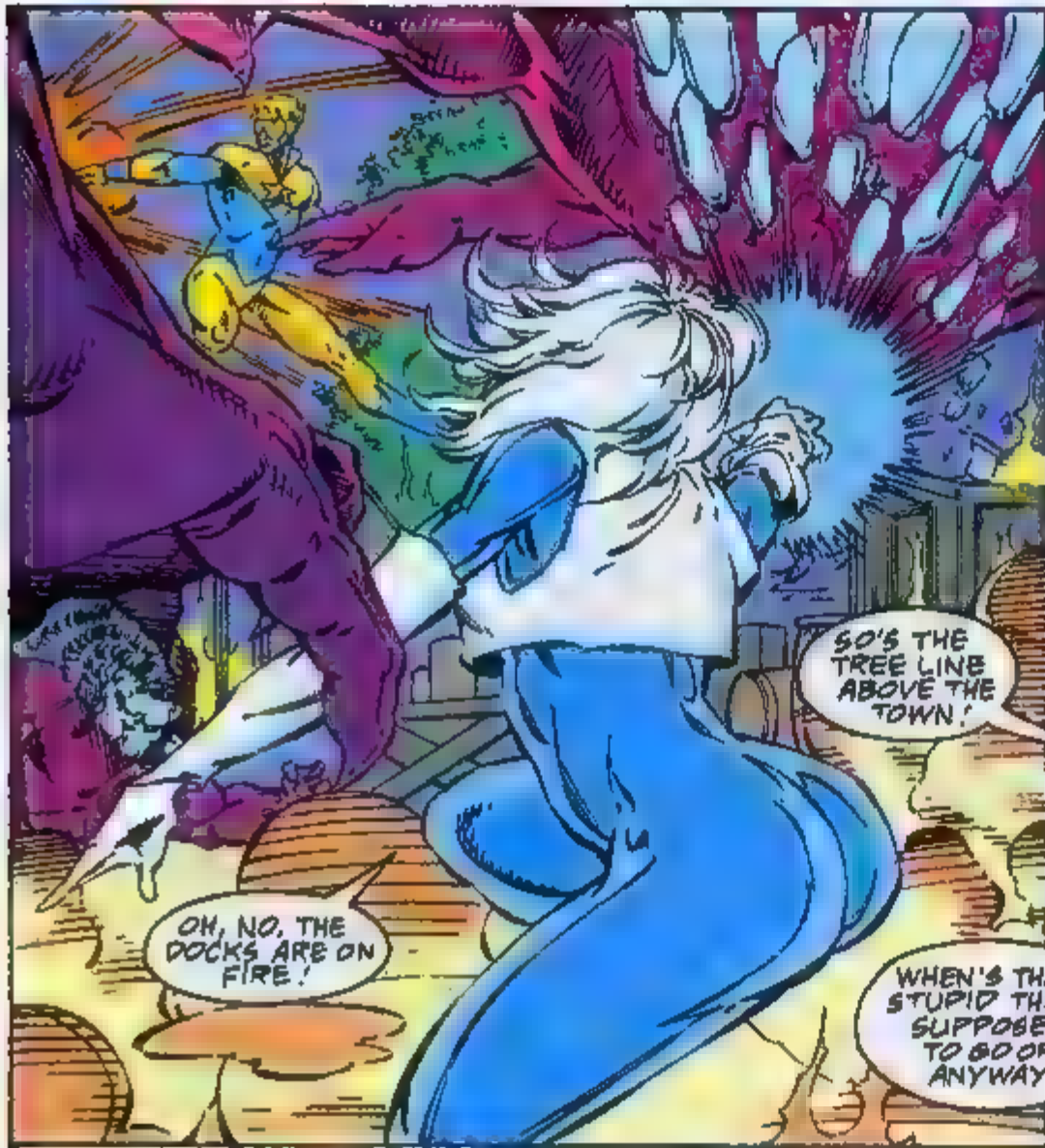












OH, NO. THE DOCKS ARE ON FIRE!

SO'S THE TREE LINE ABOVE THE TOWN!

WHEN'S THAT STUPID THING SUPPOSED TO GO OFF ANYWAY?

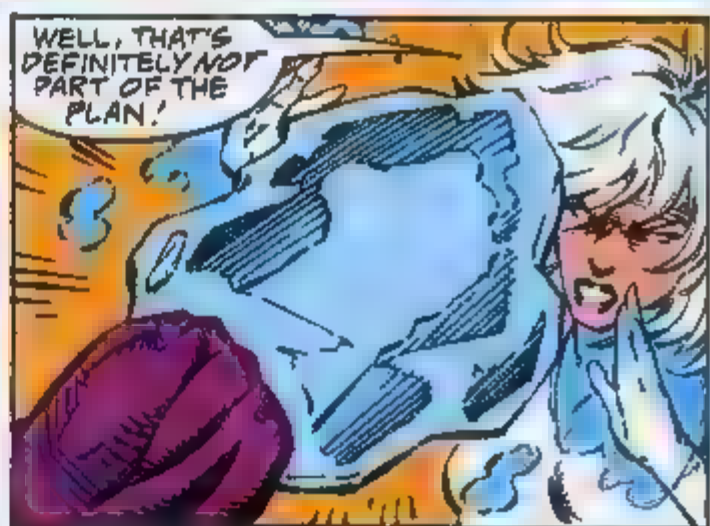


I'M NOT SURE I'VE LOST TRACK OF THE TIME!

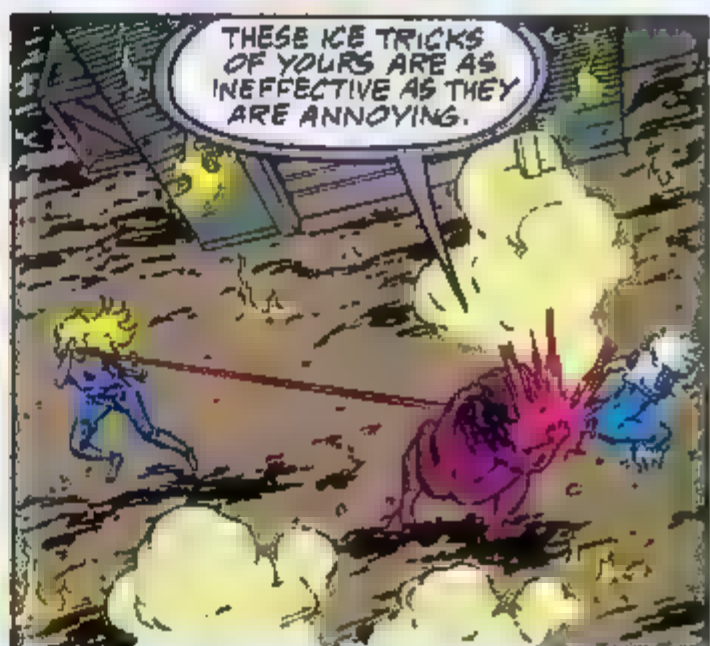
HAUCK-

WHATEVER YOU'RE PLANNING, IT WON'T WORK.

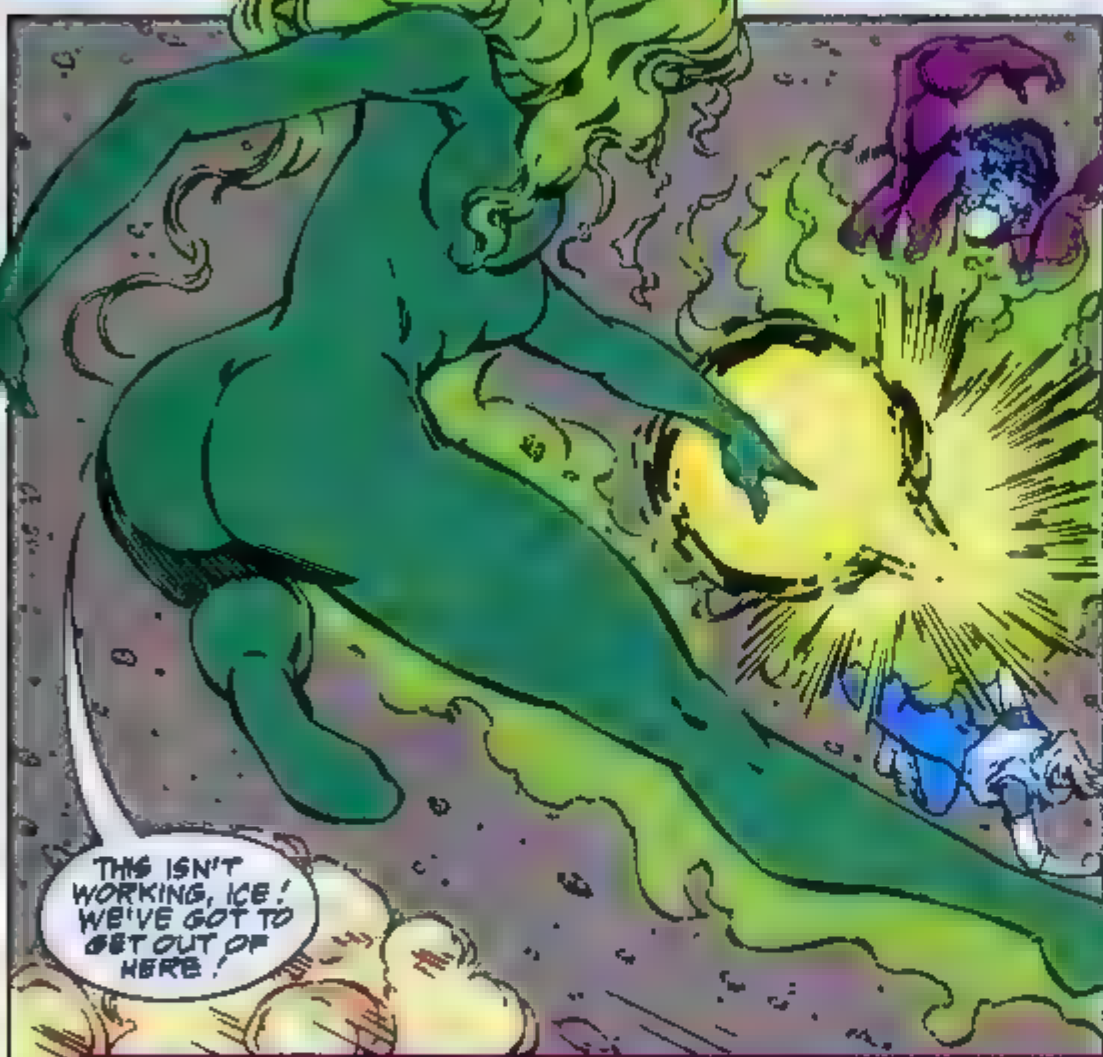
YOU'RE ALL GOING TO DIE HERE!

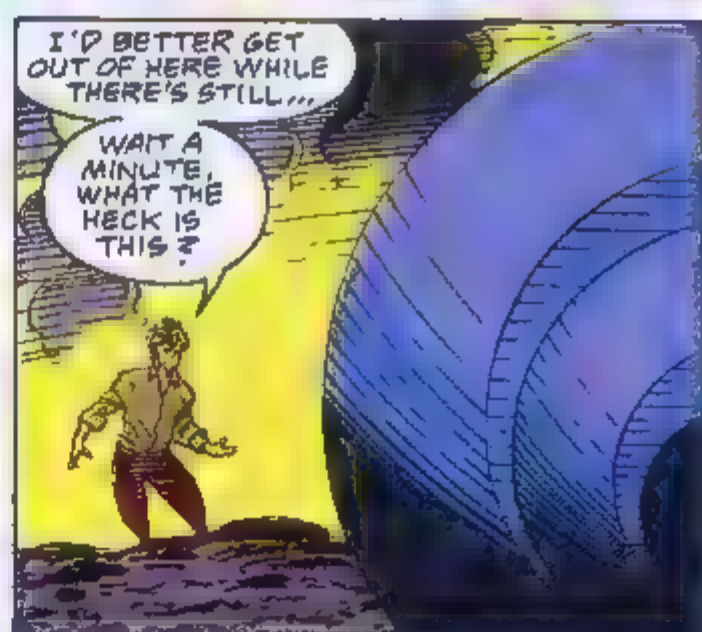
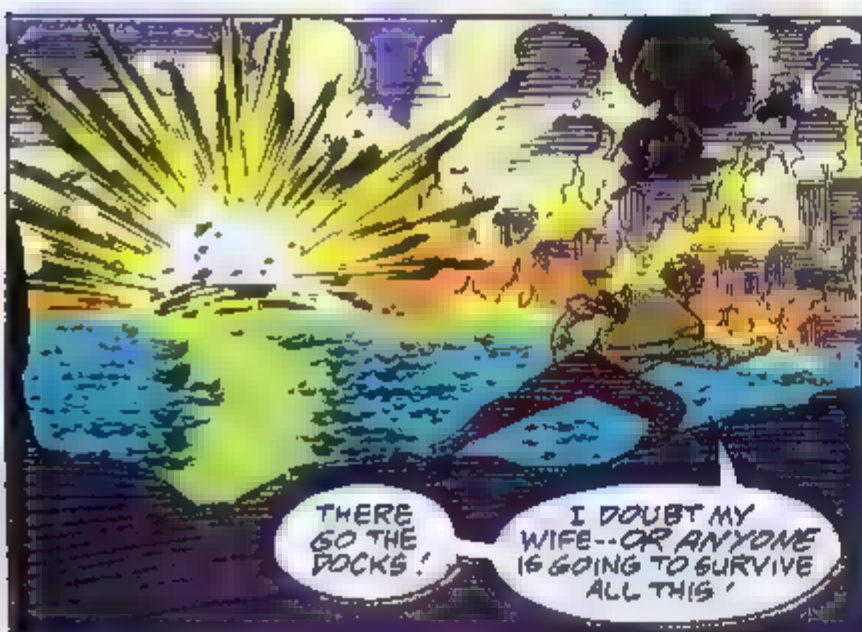


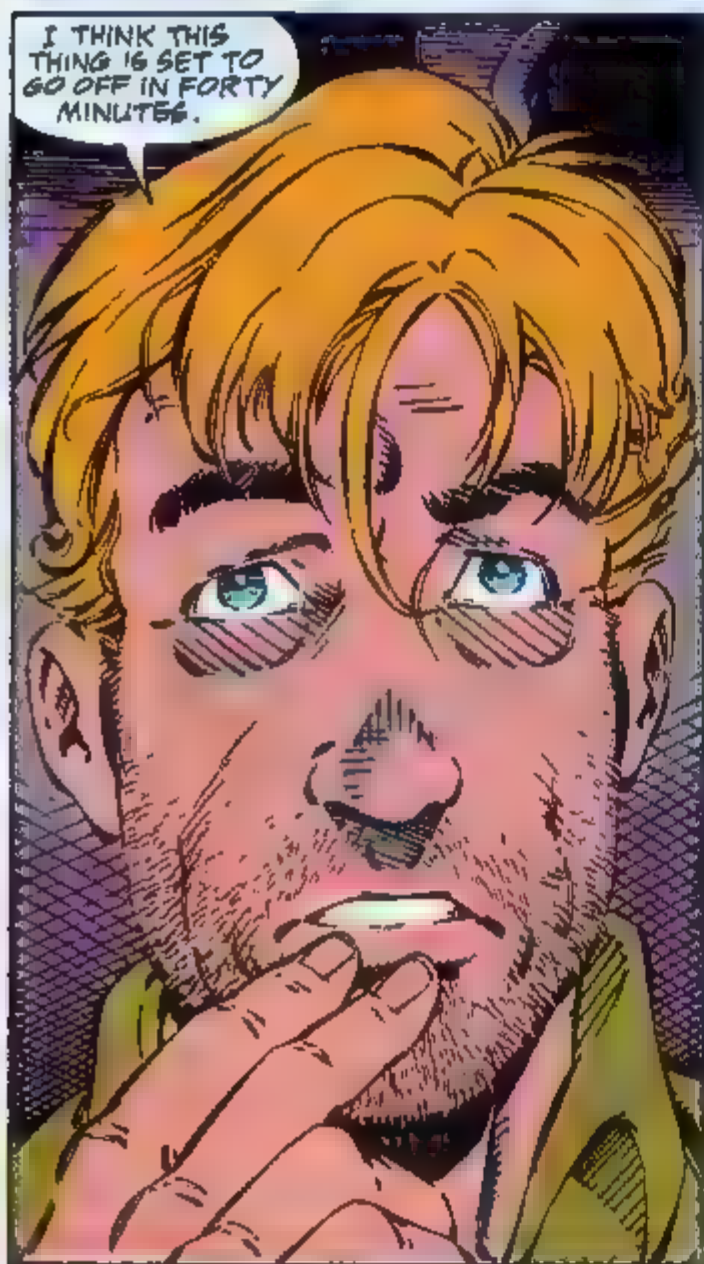
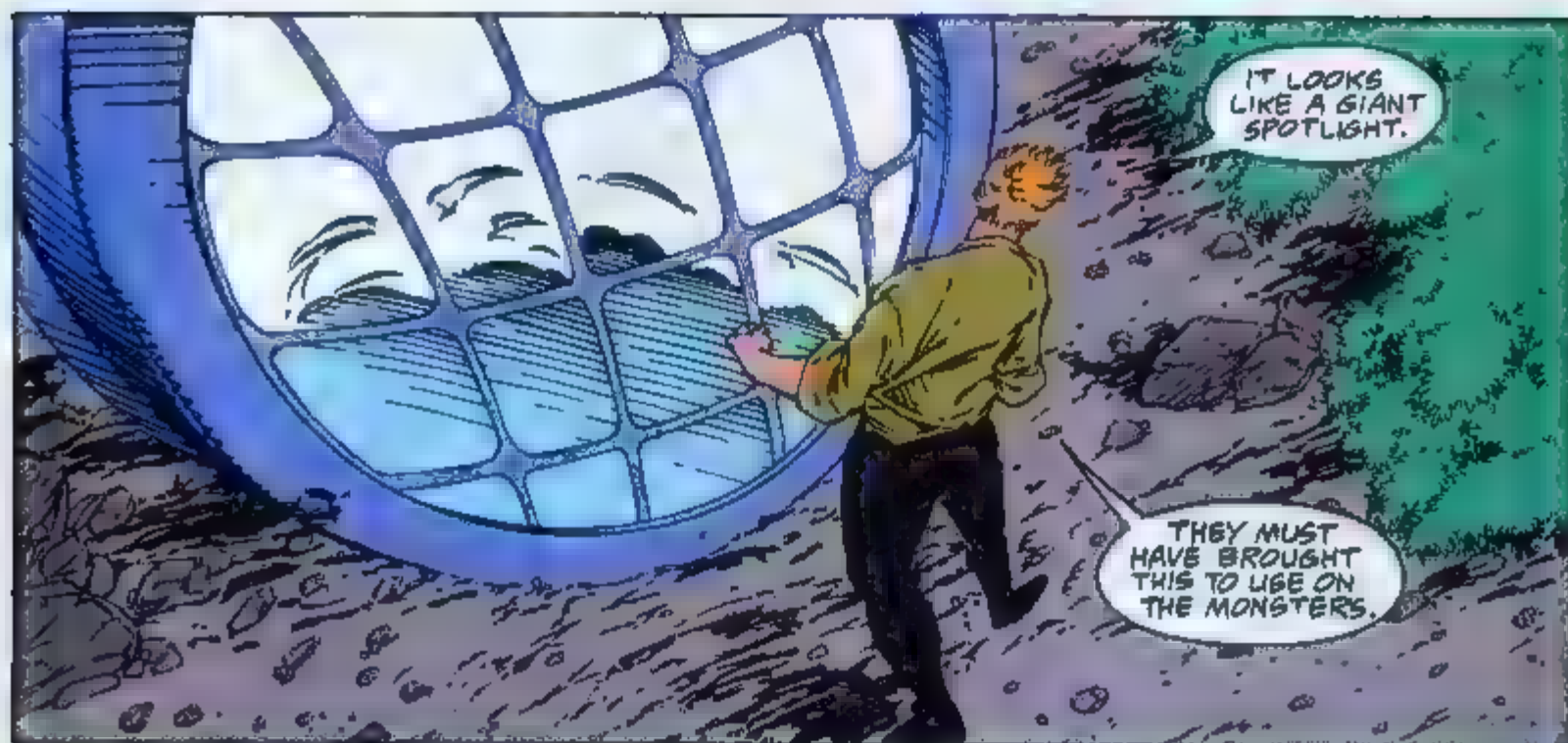
WELL, THAT'S DEFINITELY NOT PART OF THE PLAN!



THESE ICE TRICKS OF YOURS ARE AS INEFFECTIVE AS THEY ARE ANNOYING.









THIS IS
RIDICULOUS.
SUPERMAN!

LET'S
END
THIS!



DIE,
MARVEL!!!!

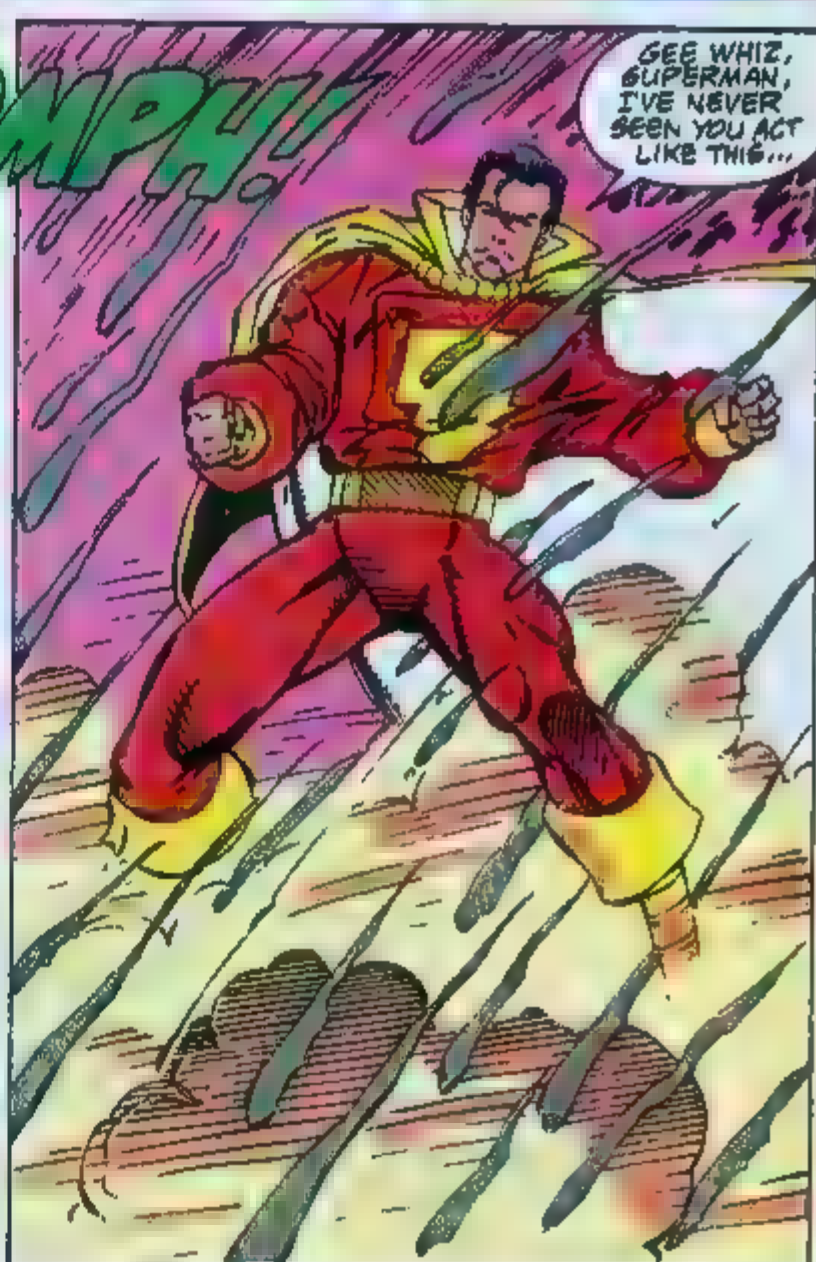
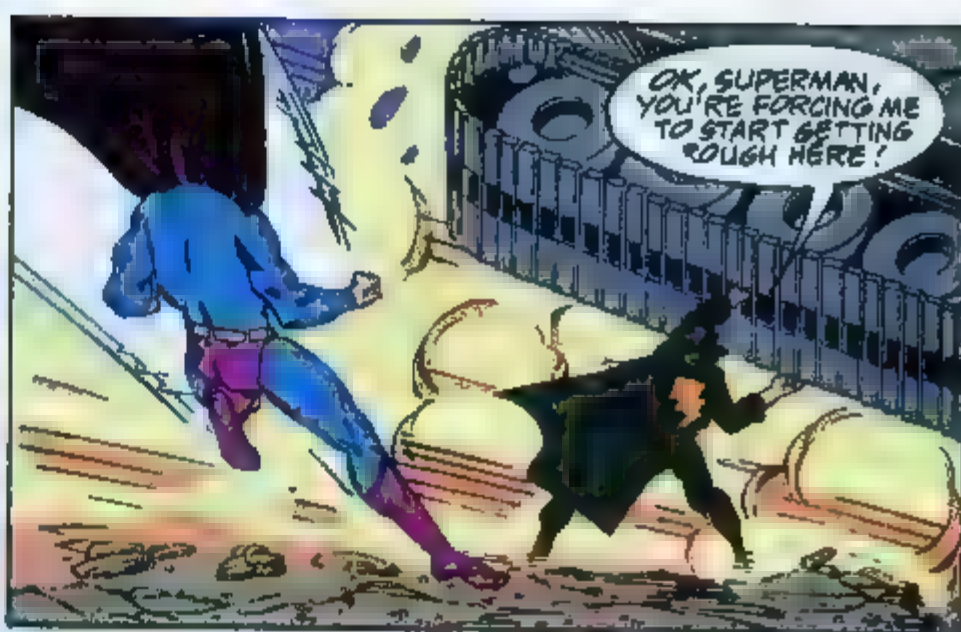
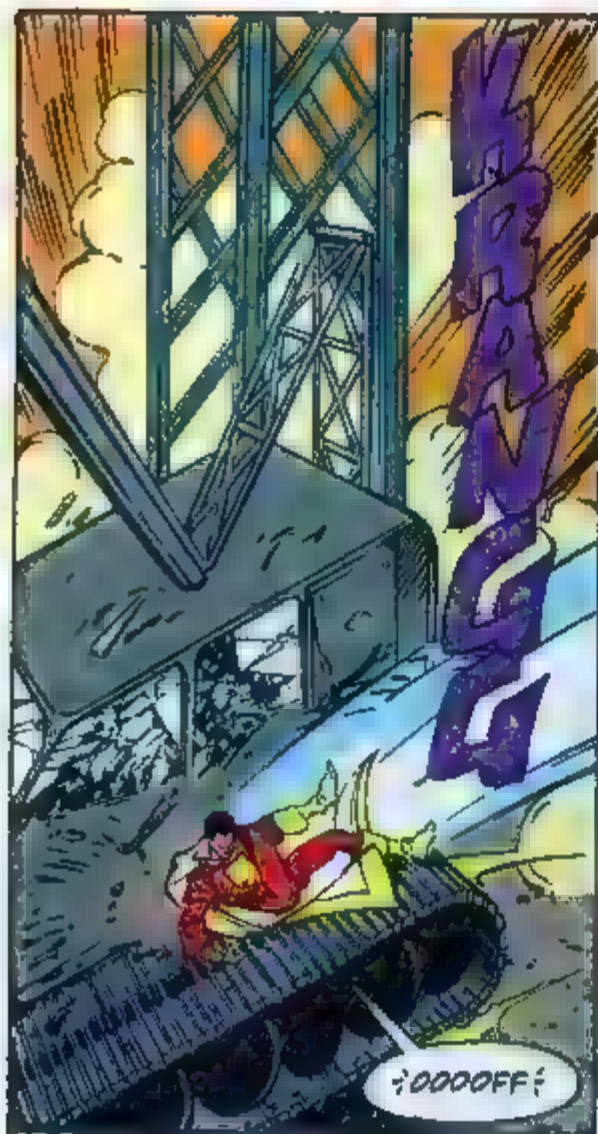
NOT TODAY,
SUPERMAN!

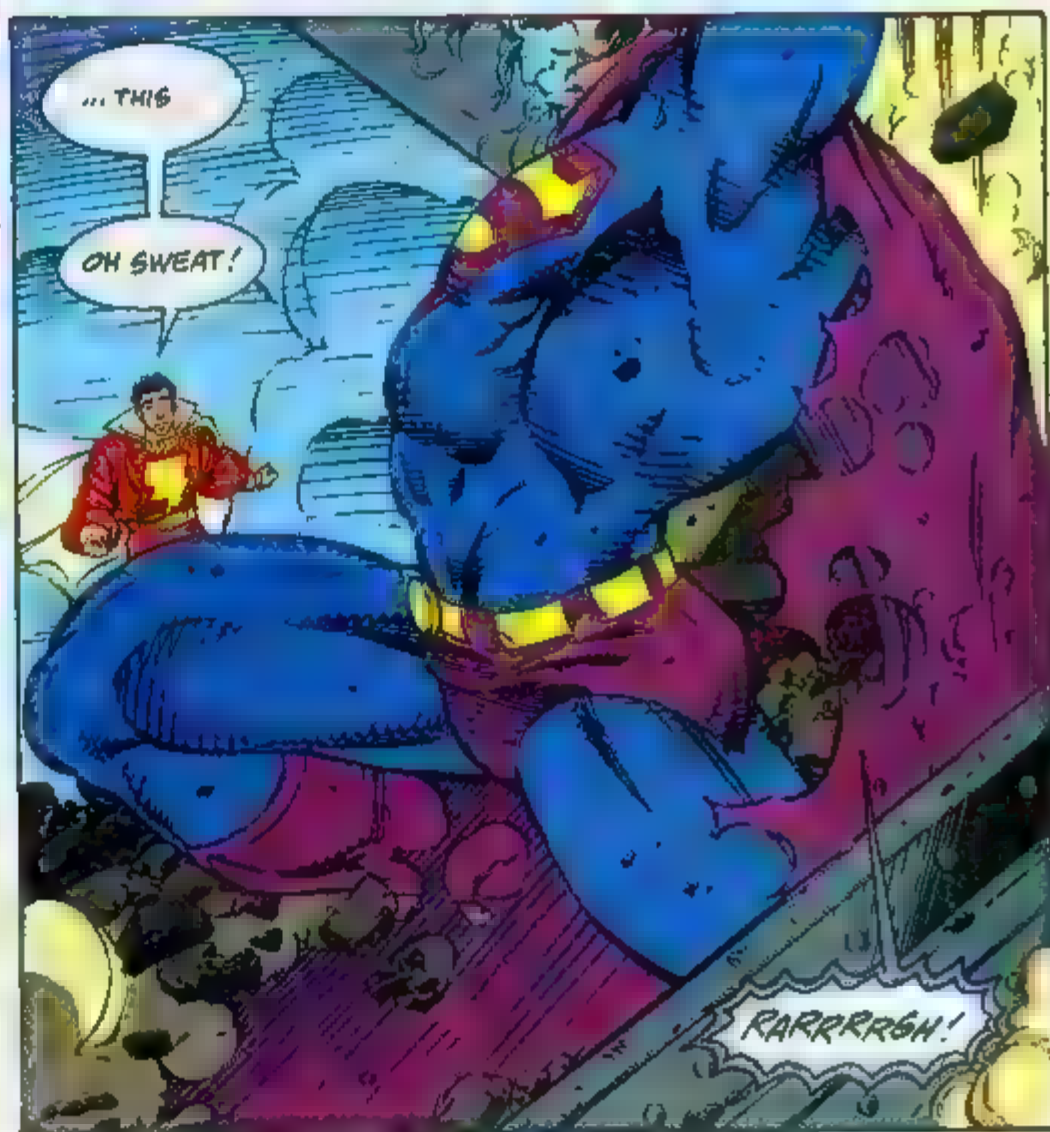
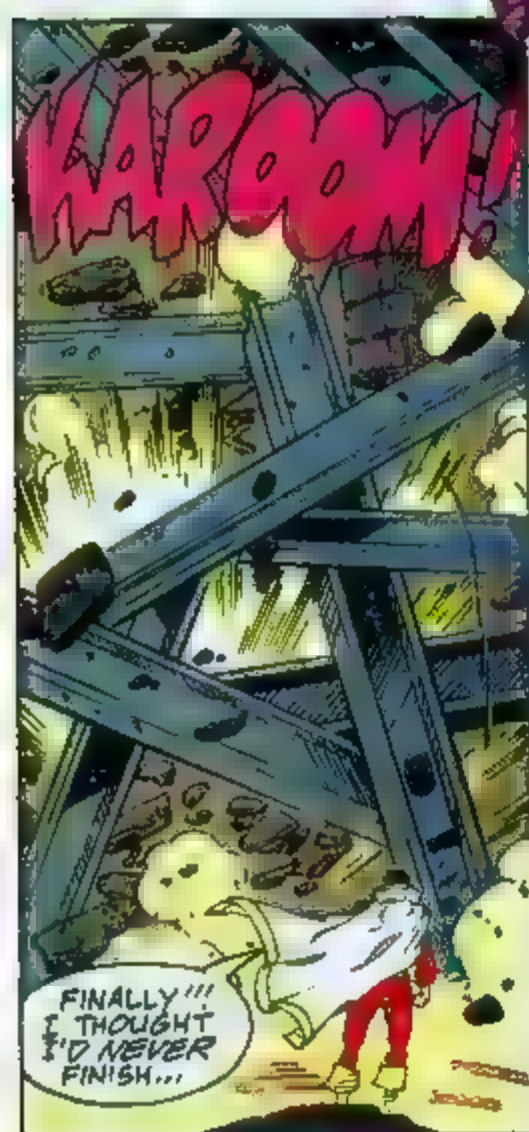
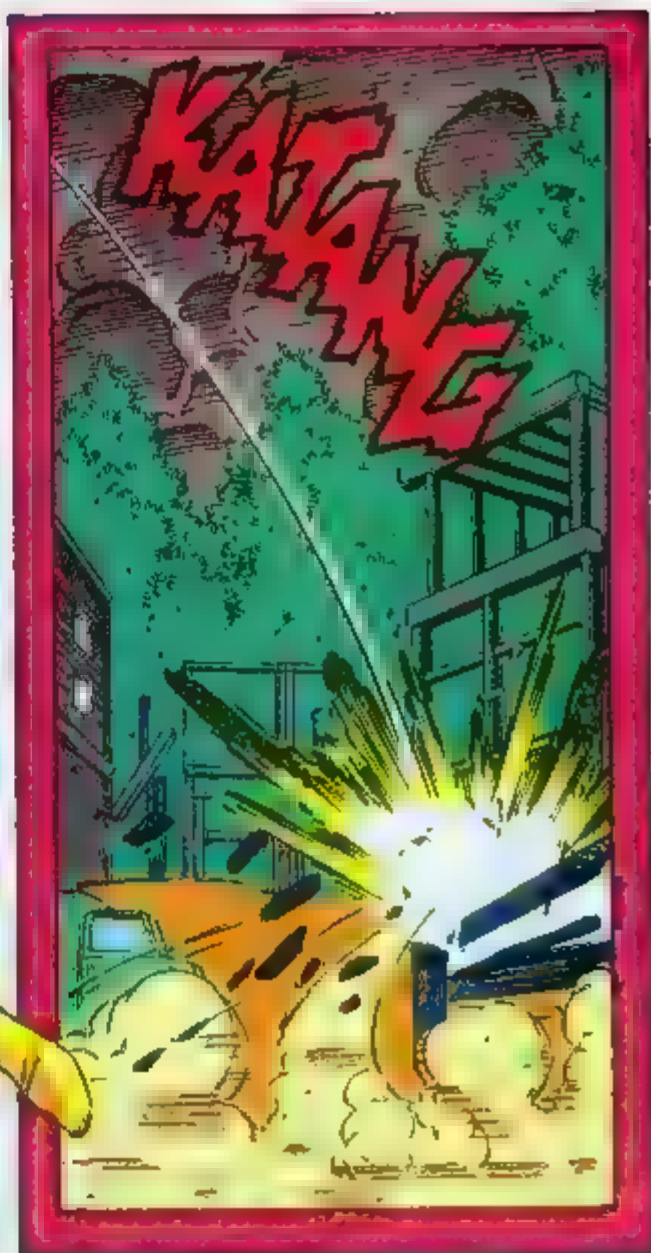


HOW MANY
TIMES DO I
HAVE TO TELL
YOU...?

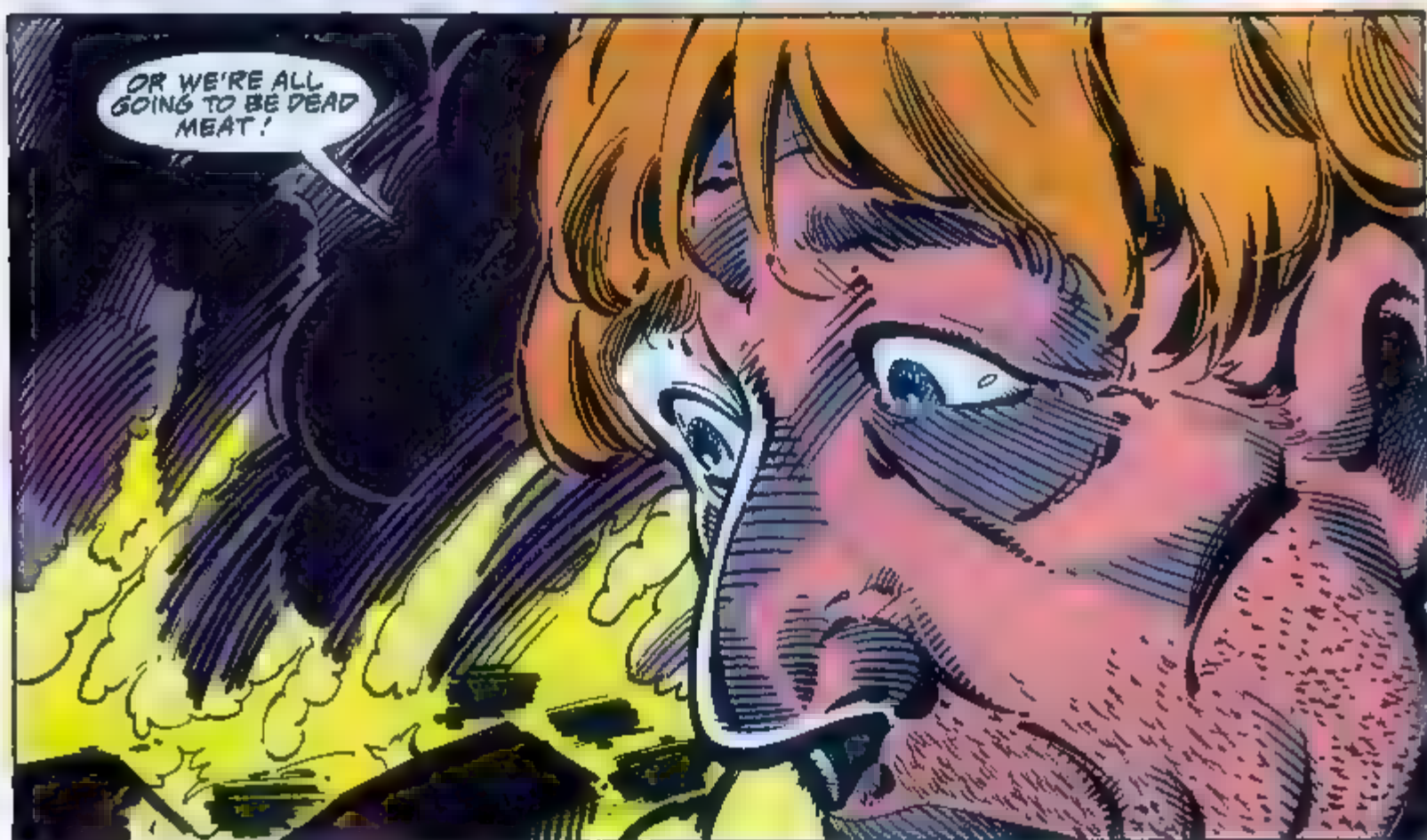
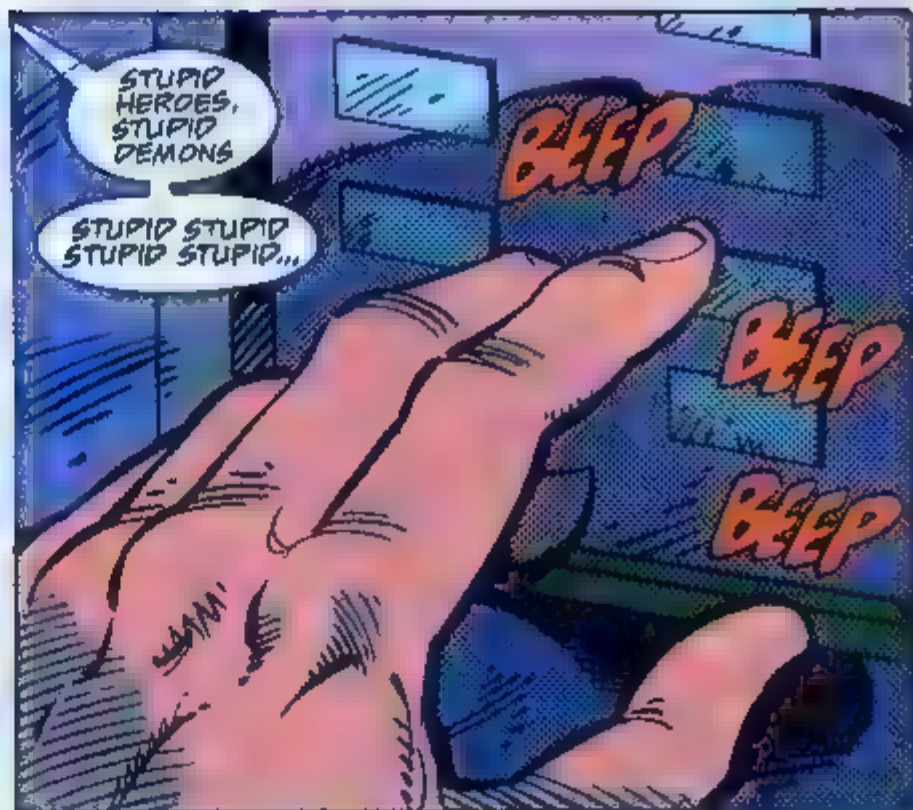


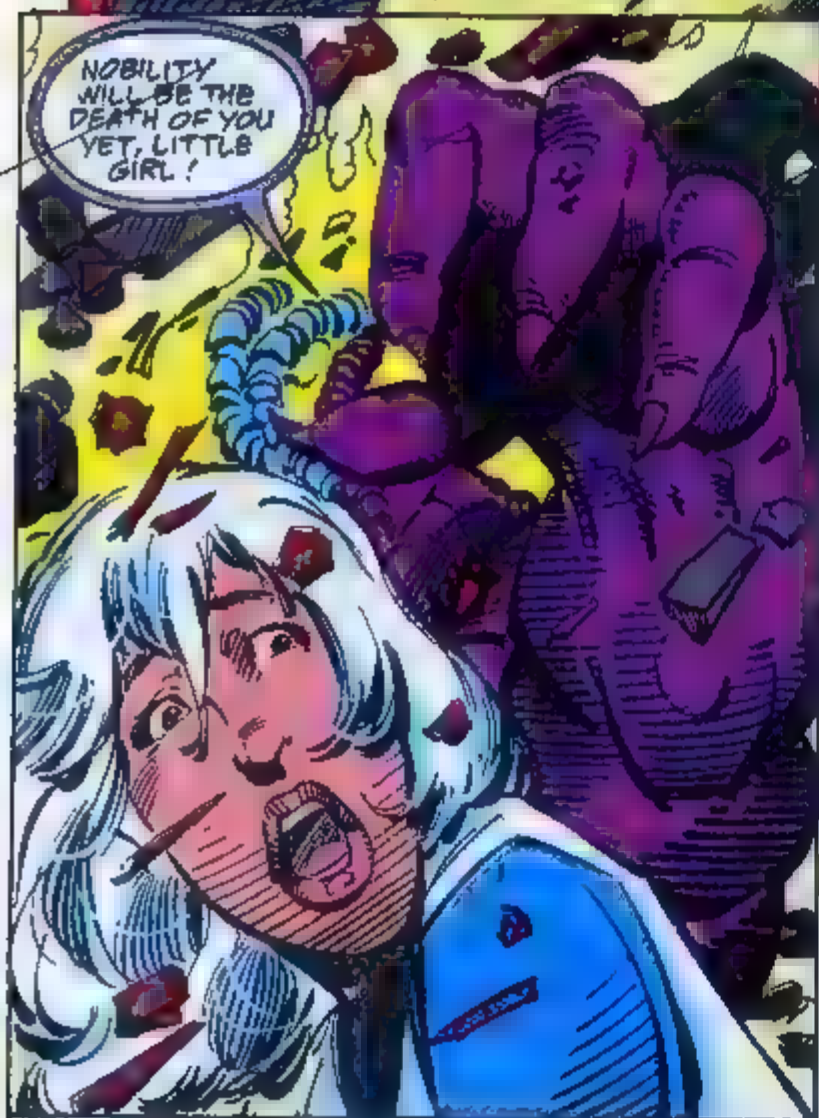
I AM NOT
SUPERMAN!



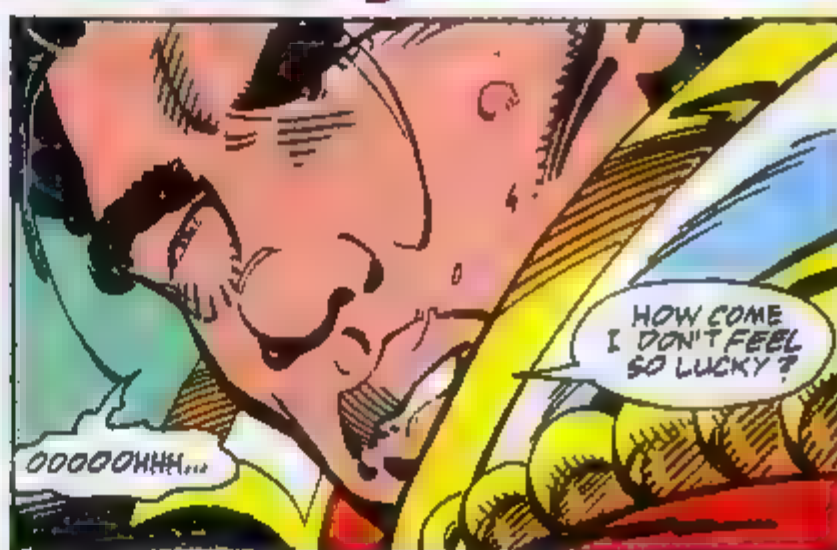
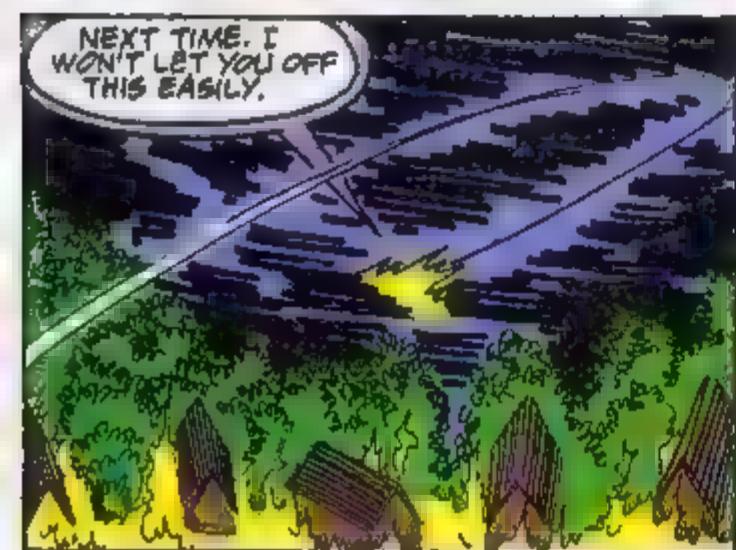
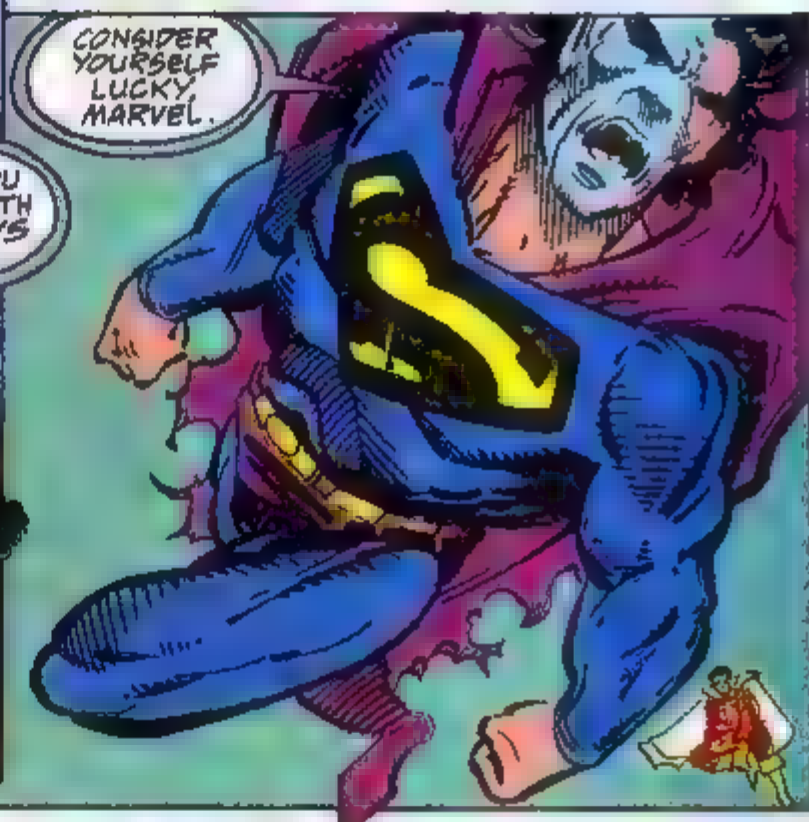
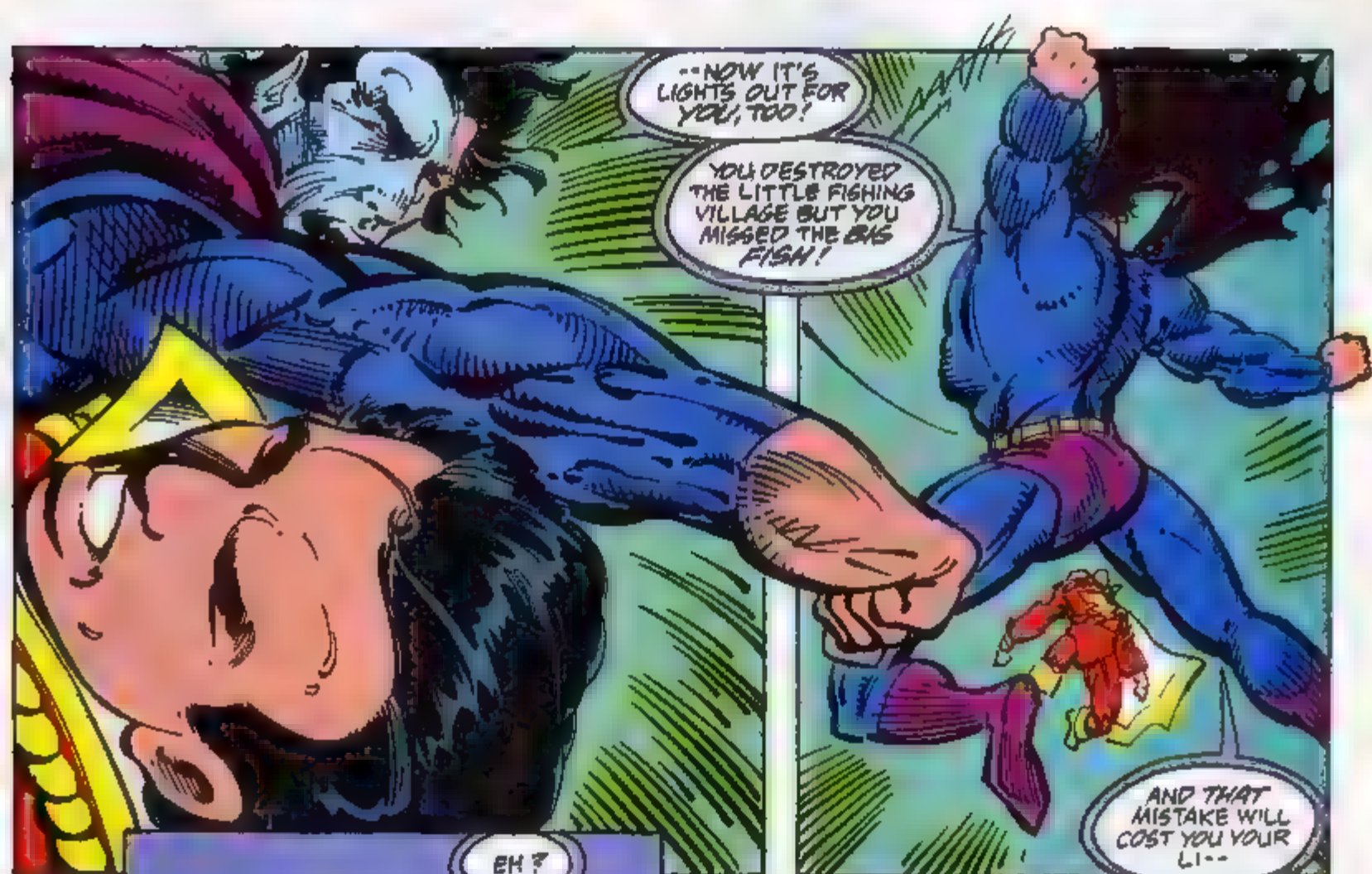
















OHhhh, MAN,
MY ACHIN'
BACK!

STAY WITH ME,
FIRE. WHEN WE'RE
DONE WITH THE TOWN
WE'RE GOING TO HAVE
TO GIVE THE HILLSIDE
A GOOD DOUSING.



"THOSE TREES ARE
TINDER DRY AND
THE WHOLE FOREST
IS GOING TO GO UP."

I'M GOING
TO DIE I'M
GOING TO
DIE I'M
GOING TO
DIE!



GOD
HELP ME,
PLEASE.

I DON'T
WANT
TO DIE!!!!



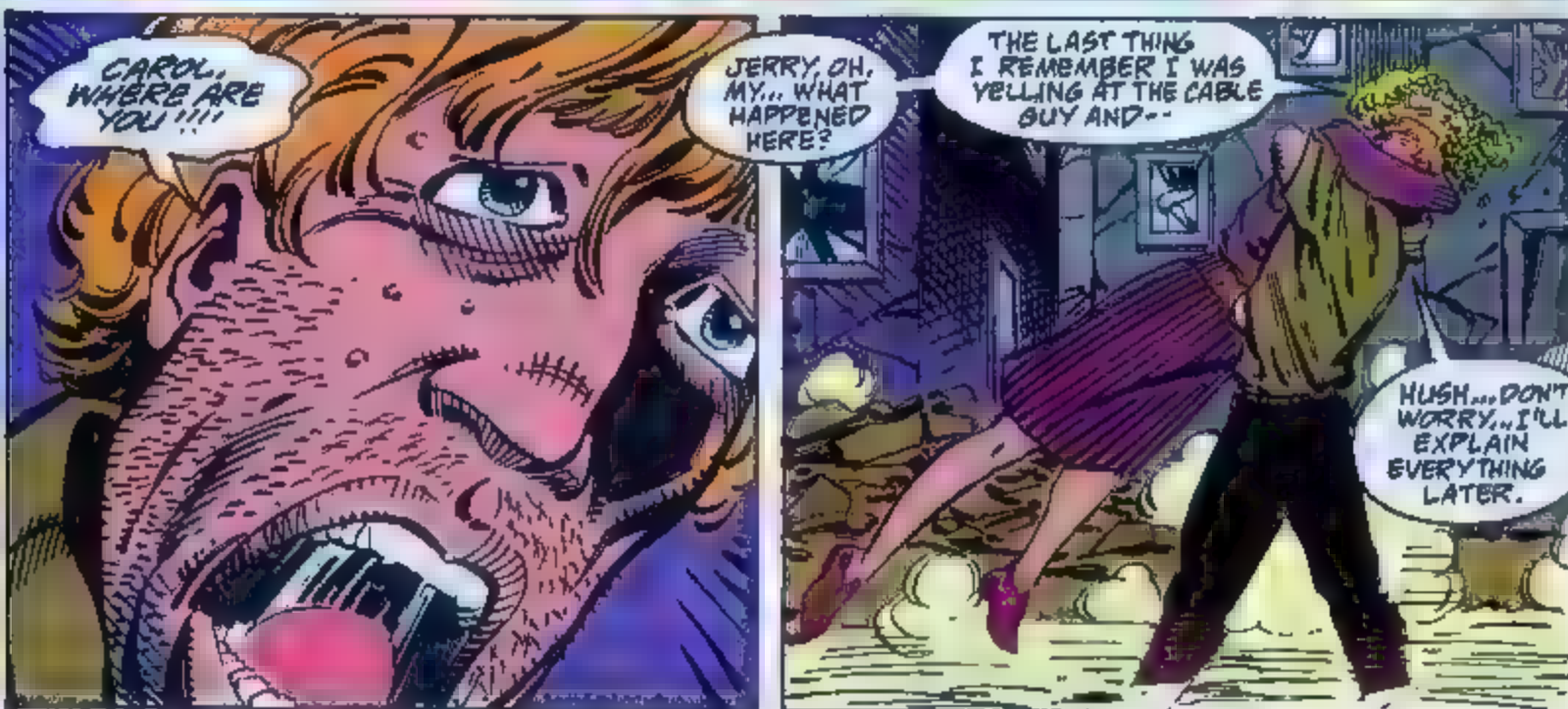
WELL, I'M NOT
GOD, BUT BEGGARS
CAN'T BE CHOOSERS.

OH...
THANK
YOU.

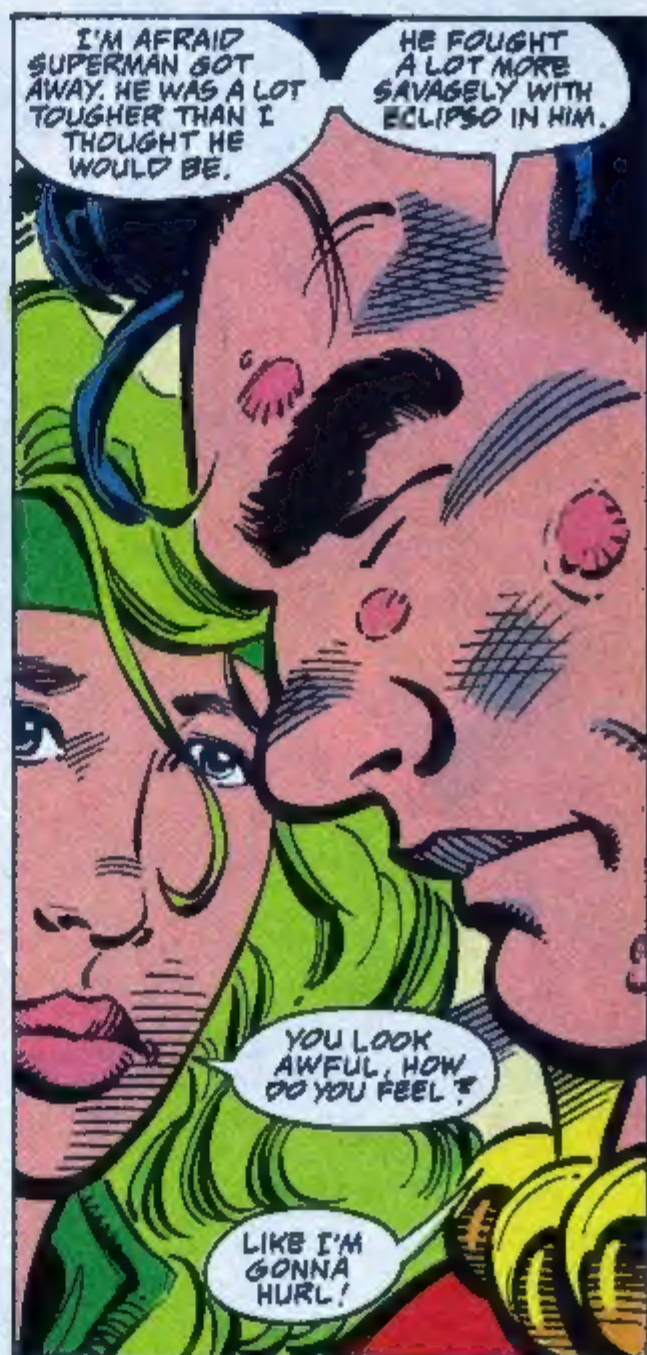
DON'T
THANK ME
UNTIL YOU'VE
SEEN THE
BILL.

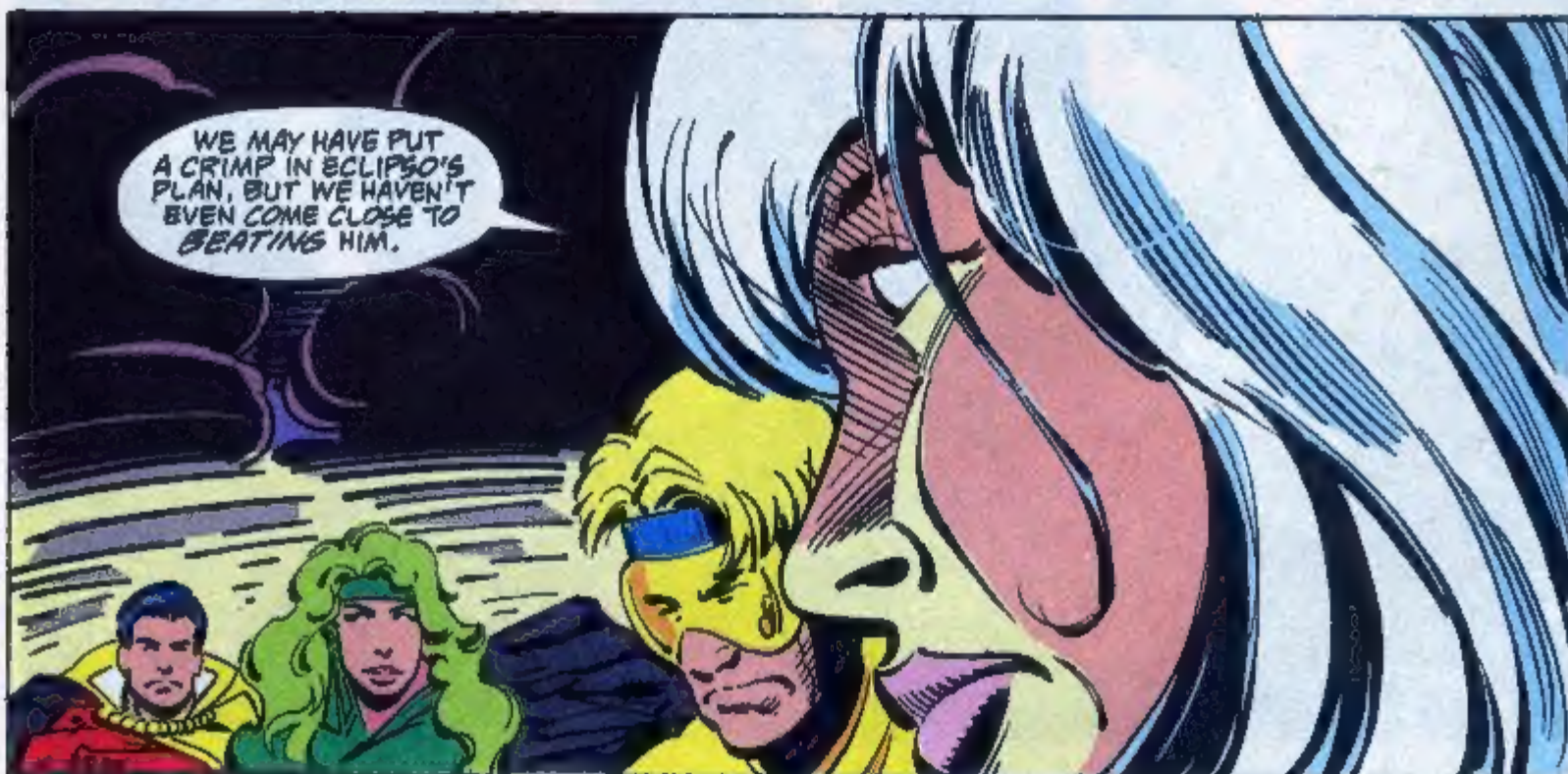
HUH?

NEVER
MIND.











BE WITH ECLIPSO NEXT WEEK IN HAWKWORLD ANNUAL #3 AND ROBIN ANNUAL #1!
(OH, AND DON'T MISS ADVENTURES OF SUPERMAN ANNUAL #4, JUST OVER
ONE MONTH FROM NOW. IF YOU WANT TO FIND OUT WHAT HAPPENS TO THE MAN OF
STEEL!)